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SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

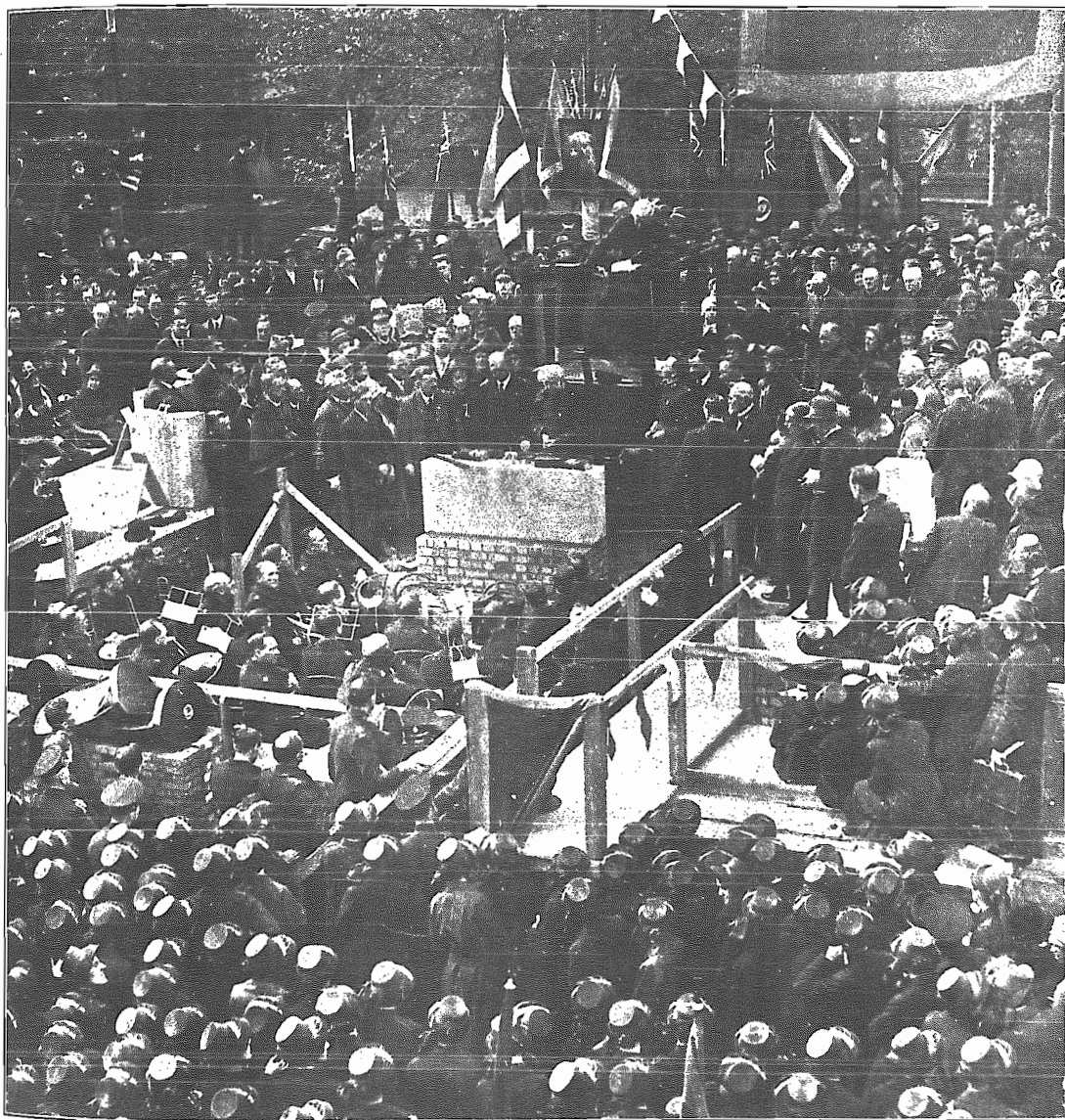
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THE GENERAL LAYING A MEMORIAL STONE AT WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, MAY 10, 1928  
(See page 9)

## How I Obtained Full Salvation

By Staff-Captain Spooner

I WAS not born in The Army, and my religious training was, in many ways, quite different from that of a Salvationist. Converted at a Mission when a boy of ten, I did not become associated with The Army until I was well on in my teens.

Largely as a result of these circumstances, I found considerable difficulty in accepting The Army's teaching with regard to the Blessing of Full Salvation, and even more difficulty in obtaining the Blessing as a personal experience.

I had been taught to believe that a life without sin was not possible in this world, and at times this proved an extremely convenient doctrine. When I became condemned over something in which I had allowed myself, I would make the excuse that "the flesh is weak" and a measure of sin unavoidable.

But this did not satisfy my conscience, and I was constantly tossed to and fro between the thoughts of human weakness in the face of temptation, and God's power to deliver His people fully. To say that sin could not be entirely eliminated seemed to be doubting God, while to say that I could live a sinless life seemed presumptuous.

For several years I lived in this unsatisfactory state of soul, but all the time I strenuously engaged in the war against sin. There was no doubt in my mind about my own conversion or the need of Salvation for those around me, so I was a hard-working Soldier and Bandsman.

When the crisis came I was the Corps Sergeant-Major at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. The late Commissioner Roes was visiting the Corps, and his address in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting cleared away the fog for me. I saw that the perfection which is an attribute of God was impossible for me, but that by His Grace I could be kept free from the commission of wilful sin and my whole heart and life devoted to His will and service.

Gladly I threw myself at His feet, and by simple faith claimed as my own the experience which He had been so long waiting to give me. It is mine to-day. Praise God!

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, June 10th—1 Cor. 9:1-15.

"Let us should hinder the Gospel of Christ."—Rather than do this, Paul willingly gave up his rights and many comforts and privileges which he might have had, so anxious was he to do nothing that would cause any hindrance to somebody who loved the Saviour with all our hearts, we too, shall be willing to give up many "lawful" things rather than be a hindrance in any way to His Kingdom.

Monday, June 11th—1 Cor. 9:16-27.

"All things to all men."—Paul had learned so to put aside his own likes and dislikes, that he could enter into the feelings and circumstances of all whom he sought to win for Christ. To learn this takes time and patience, and, above all, much sitting at the Saviour's feet. Only as we share His love and care for souls shall we be willing to go out of our way to help all sorts of sinners.

Tuesday, June 12th—1 Cor. 10:1-15.

"God . . . will with the temptation also make a way to escape."—Hallelujah! Close beside every temptation is the path of escape from the wiles of the Devil. But some people do not want the "way to escape," and will not take it when God shows it to them. "I said 'No!' to the party, because had I gone I should have been tempted to drink and to break

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

# THE FAMILY ALTAR

## Every Man Priest in his Own House

By Commissioner Samuel Brengle, D.D.

IT WAS to me one of the saddest stories I ever heard. His brother was a great bishop. He himself was a preacher, and had been pastor of a fine church in one of America's greatest cities. He was reputed to be a learned student and skilled teacher of the Bible, and was called to various parts of the country to give Bible lessons in conventions, schools and great revival campaigns. But he never had family prayers in his home. When old, very old, at eighty-two, was told his daughters mocked his religion and sneered in his face, and the poor old man complained that he had no place with God and talked of committing suicide!

When I heard the story, I wondered how far the desolation of his old age was due to neglect of duty to his own household. Every man should be high priest in his own family, bringing his own needs and sins, and sorrows and hopes and those of his children to the Lord and offering praise for all God's mercies.

Among the most sacred of my memories are those connected with the family altar in my childhood home. Owing to the somewhat stormy character and up and down religious experience of my stepfather, family prayers were irregular in our home, but when we did read the Bible and kneel in prayer, my soul was strangely and graciously stirred within me; and when my mother prayed for me and pleaded, "O Lord, I do not ask that my boy may be great, but that he may be good!" I would get up with dimmed eyes and a great throb in my boy's heart, resolving in myself, "By God's grace I will be good."

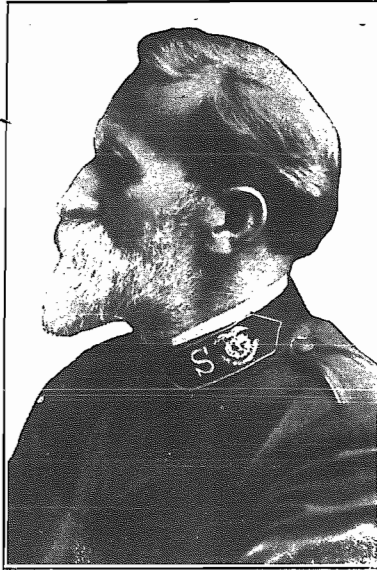
### Crowded out

In the old days when there were no electric lights, no automobiles, victrolas or radios, when the family stayed at home in the evening, went to bed and got up at an early hour, it was easy to hear family prayers. But to-day we live in such a wild rush, get to bed and get up so late, have our attention distracted by so many clamorous claims, that unless we clearly see the duty and privilege of united devotion and prayers and the desolating danger of their neglect, and make them as much a part of the day's program as breakfast or dinner, they will be almost virtually crowded out. And if crowded out, God is largely forgotten, father and mother lose touch with each other's souls and become strangers to each other in the highest and most vital realm of being, while they never get acquainted with the souls of their children, and the children are utter strangers to that in the parents which alone will survive death and the grave. It is a sad and an awful thing of husband and wife know nothing of

each other's souls and children never hear father and mother lift their voices in prayer!

Why should we have family prayers?

1. Because without God we perish, our souls die. Christ is "our life," and we cannot know God, we cannot possess Christ, if we do not pray; and while we are told to pray in secret,



Commissioner Samuel Brengle

and without secret prayer, social and public prayer will have no value; yet it is not enough for parents to pray in secret.

The religion of the Lord Jesus is social, and His promise is specially given to those who meet together in His Name for worship, prayer and religious conversation and study of His Word, and nothing is more beautiful and fitting than for parents and children to meet with God at the family altar.

2. Some blessings God gives without our asking, and regardless of our character. A man may be as bad as the devil wants him to be, but God blesses him with rain and sunshine and fruitful seasons and a thousand tender ministries of love in spite of his badness. But God's choicest blessings, those that enrich the soul, the sanctifying fear of the Lord, the peace of pardon, the perfect peace of purity and union with Christ, the tender love and joy shed abroad in the heart by the Comforter dwelling ungrrieved within, the full, cloudless hope of seeing Jesus and being like Him, these blessings can be had only for the asking. They cannot be forced upon the unwilling, unbelieving or indifferent heart. They must be diligently sought and quietly watched and waited for, and that parents and children may have these blessings they should meet with God at the family altar in hum-

ble, believing prayer.

3. In Paul's letter to Timothy, he writes: "I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice—and thou art from a child thou hast known the Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus" (1 Tim. 1:5; 3:15).

I doubt not that in that home there was a family altar where the little boy was taught the Scriptures and gently led into the unfeigned faith."

4. As parents who would toll with death rather than that their little ones should starve for want of food and freeze for lack of clothes, will permit the little soul to starve for want of the Bread of Life!

"These words, which I command thee that thou be in thine heart and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children," wrote Moses (Deut. 6:6-9), and the family altar is the most suitable place for such teaching.

4. "The Salvation Army Soldier's Guide," is especially adapted for family prayers. I would suggest that each member of the family who can read have a copy of the Guide and that each in turn reads a verse. This holds the attention of the children while the Bible is being read.

5. The best time for family prayers may differ in different homes, but the evening meal is planned for as early an hour as possible, it might be best to have prayers right after the meal, before the family scatters for the evening.

6. Father and mother should keep their own hearts with all diligence, so that they come up to the time of family prayer with deepest reverence, with peace and quiet joy, and this will surely impress and bless the children, and from the influence of such a home and such sacred services the children will go out to live worthy lives in the fervent fear and knowledge of God.

O Lord, make our homes houses of God and sanctuaries of peace and love, and our family altars a help of holies where our boys and girls, our little children, see Jesus and are fitted to be His saints and soldiers!

(Continued from column 1)

my pledge," said a girl. She chose the way to "escape."

Wed., June 13th—1 Cor. 10:16-33.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."—Are you perplexed as to the right or wrong of some course of conduct? Study it in the light of God's Word. Test it by this commandment. Would God be glorified more by your doing the doubtful action or by your leaving it undone; by your presence or by your absence on the doubtful occasion or in the doubtful place? An honest answer to such questions would solve many spiritual problems.

Thursday, June 14th—1 Cor. 12:1-31.

"Concerning spiritual gifts, I will not have you ignorant."—Many of these Corinthian Christians were keen business people, quick at a bargain, ready to receive any earthly advantage. But when it came to spiritual things, they were as slow and ignorant as some of us. How few are eager to be taught of the Spirit, the deep things of God!

Friday, June 15th—1 Cor. 12:31-33.

"Many members yet but one body."—Have you ever felt ill all over, perhaps, you had only a sore throat or a bad headache? Sickness in one part made the whole body suffer. Just so, let us sympathize with our fellow-members, and rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep."

Saturday, June 16th—1 Cor. 13:1-13.

"Love never faileth."—Read often this wonderful chapter. Covet earnestly that love, which is its theme, for "to love abundantly is to live abundantly, and to love forever is to live forever."

### A WARNING

DON'T PLAY WITH CONSCIENCE.  
YOU MAY STILL ITS VOICE;

BUT IN SO DOING

YOU ARE SILENCING GOD

FOR several years The Army has regularly conducted a monthly service at Dorchester Penitentiary, an Officer going from St. John Divisional Headquarters for the purpose. Staff-Captain Ursaki has performed this duty very acceptably for the last two years and is held in the highest esteem by the officials as well as the inmates of the institution.

At the suggestion of General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries for the Dominion, a yearly mission has been conducted at this and several other penal institutions by representatives of various denominations. This year The Army was asked to undertake this duty. The Army was cheerful to conduct a series of meetings which proved helpful to a most God-glorifying degree. From April 15th to 22nd inclusive, meetings were held every day and the inmates given helpful advice in scores of interviews arranged at their own request. The Major is loud in his praises of the help and courtesy extended to him by Warden Goad, Rev. Mr. Hudron (Chaplain), and all the other officials of the institution.

### A Strenuous Program

The program for each day was a simple, but strenuous one. Leaving Amherst or Sackville early in the morning by train, the Major would arrive at Dorchester at 9.05 and go direct to the Penitentiary where he and the Chaplain would conduct interviews with the inmates until noon. A meeting would be held from twelve to one, then after a short interval for lunch, interviews again until half-past four when he would catch a train to Amherst or Sackville again, arriving in time for tea and meeting. At these two Corps he conducted a sort of sideline campaign which God honored with blessed soul-saving results as reported in a previous issue.

The meetings at the Penitentiary were very simple and similar to Salvation Army meetings everywhere. The addresses such as would be given to an audience of unsaved men at any Corps. The Major says, "We did not treat these men as extraordinary sinners, but as unfortunate fellow-men and made constant efforts to correct their outlook on Divine things and on life in general, feeling sure that if they could get the right vision they could be led to paths of righteousness and usefulness." The hymns sung were the old familiar ones that never fail to stir the hearts of men. The singing was as hearty as the most out-and-out Salvationist could wish.

### The Personal Touch

The order and attention were simply perfect. The Warden attended the meetings every day, and other officials whenever their duties permitted. It was not part of their duty, but they came because they were interested and their presence in this way gave an additional prestige to the meetings which was distinctly helpful.

The difference between these and ordinary religious gatherings was spent in personal conversation with the men composing the audience, and the leaders' hearts were aflame with sympathy and yearning to help them out of the pit into which they had fallen.

## 'CHORDS THAT WERE BROKEN VIBRATE ONCE MORE'

### ARMY MEETINGS AT DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY, HELD IN CONNECTION WITH THE ANNUAL MISSION, HAVE GRATIFYING RESULT

### One Hundred Men Voluntarily Pledge Themselves to Follow Christ

en, many of them through circumstances which elicited more sympathy than condemnation.

A visit to one of the meetings would have proved interesting to our readers. At a few minutes before noon all the Protestant inmates were paraded and marched to the chapel, about one hundred and forty in number. The Roman Catholics attended separate meetings at the same time. The chapel was specially built as a place

days passed, the interest steadily increased and it became increasingly evident that God was moving the hearts of many of these men.

By Friday the Major had decided the time was ripe to make an appeal for definite decisions for Christ, so in that meeting he produced cards which had been prepared for the occasion. These cards bear the words of a solemn covenant as follows: "Believing Jesus Christ to be the only Saviour of sinners, I do here and now accept Him as my Lord and Saviour, and promise by His Grace to love and follow Him."

What the signing of such a covenant involved was carefully explained, and each man was urged to take the card to his cell and carefully think and pray about it and if he was willing to accept Christ, to sign his name, home address and the church with which he desired to affiliate, and to return it to the Major or Chaplain on Sunday. It was made very clear that this would bring no material advantages, no parole, or shortening of sentence, it was purely a matter of getting right with God and beginning to love and serve Him.

### A Splendid Response

The response to this was wonderful. Sixty men returned signed cards on Saturday and forty more were handed in on Sunday, making a total of one hundred who had thus voluntarily pledged themselves to follow Christ, out of the one hundred and forty present; surely a splendid percentage.

These cards were left with the Chaplain who will follow up the good work done and in every way possible help these men to press on to the best things of the Christian life. But the usefulness of these cards does not end with the signature or even with the acceptance of Christ involved. It is well-known that one of the greatest problems associated with work of this kind is the difficulty of getting a man re-established in employment and among friends after he has served his term in prison. When his sentence has expired he is given \$5.00 and his train fare to his home where society has already placed a black mark against his name and is prepared to be suspicious of every move he makes. He will find it more difficult than any other man to get work and is likely to lose it if some busybody tells his employer of his past.

### Hearts Deeply Touched

All these are difficulties met with constantly and it is hoped that when these men are released a letter from the Chaplain to the minister of the church with which he desires to associate, telling of the step he has

taken in these meetings will enlist the sympathy of Christian people in that community and thus assist the man very materially in his fight to regain a foothold in respectable society.

The interviews revealed how deep is the hearts of many of the men had been touched and also showed how many of them had been surrounded by circumstances calculated to lead them to lives of wrongdoing.

A short time ago there were three brothers in the Penitentiary and two of them are there yet. The Major, in an interview, tried to find out why these lads had turned to paths of lawlessness. He found they had never been to church, had never read the Bible, had never heard prayer in their home, had never known their parents to attend a place of worship, their only memory of home being a place of constant quarrelling, and worse. Since being sentenced, one of them has learned to read and write well and the other is learning. These two were among the first to hand in signed covenant cards expressing their determination to live for Christ.

Two other brothers are there and inquiry revealed the fact that they have another brother in an Ontario Reformatory; their father is serving a sentence in a Nova Scotia Jail, while their mother is being supported by the town in which she lives. Both these also signed cards and declared themselves anxious to make amends for the past.

### A Marked Change

One of the most striking examples of God's dealing through the meetings was a middle-aged man who is serving a life sentence. He attended the meetings with the rest, but appeared very morose and indifferent. The officials were particularly interested in this man and anxious that he should benefit by the mission. The Chaplain sent and asked him to come and see the Major, but he refused. He would not accept one of the cards on Friday, but after the meeting had closed on Saturday, he asked the Chief Keeper to go to the Chaplain's office and get a card. The card was sent with a message to the effect that if he wished to have an interview he would be welcomed. In a few minutes he came with the card signed, and apologised for his rudeness in the previous refusal and expressed himself as most anxious to spend the rest of his life for God. The change in this man on the following day was most marked and gave great pleasure to those interested in him.

There can be no doubt that this mission has marked a turning point in the lives of many of the men and its influence will be felt for many a day.

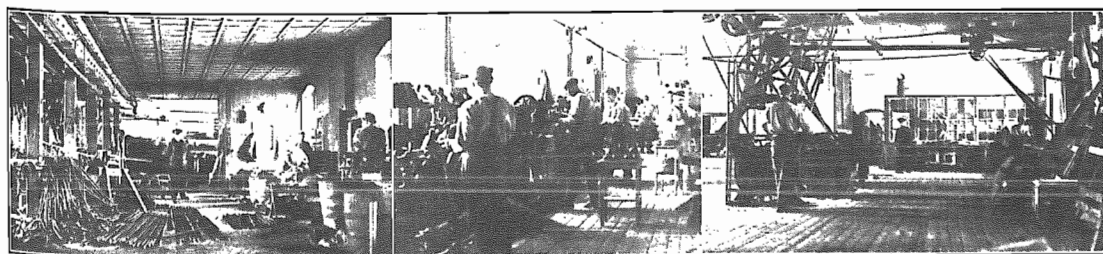


Warden Goad, Dorchester Penitentiary

of worship and has all the equipment and atmosphere associated with a building of this character. The splendid organ plays while the men take their places and prepare to take part in the service. They form an extremely heterogeneous company. Old age and youth are represented, but we are rather appalled at the number of young men, probably seventy-five per cent. are under twenty-five years of age. Their crimes vary from theft to murder and their sentences range from two years to life imprisonment. Some are there for the first time, others have felt the heavy hand of the law again and again.

Their faces make a fascinating study: some are evidently ashamed of their prison garb when faced by a stranger; some assume a look of bravado which they evidently do not feel; some droop into a listless indifference, while few, very few, wear a look of belligerent defiance, as though daring anyone to make an effort on their behalf.

The Major's breezy, informal style appeals particularly to a gathering of men, and very soon they are joining heartily in the singing and listening carefully to every word he says. The Chaplain's announcement that any man who desires it, may have an interview with the Major at any time creates a stir of interest and it is evident that many will avail themselves of the privilege. As the



Interior views of Dorchester Penitentiary, showing some of the workshops where the prisoners are taught useful trades. (Left): The blacksmiths' shop; (middle): The shoe shop; (right): The Carpenters' shop

# TO HOMES ACROSS THE SEA WITH A SALVATION ARMY EMIGRANT PARTY TO AUSTRALIA

By LT.-COLONEL JOHN SOUTHALE



**M**Y LAST letter was posted before reaching Cape Town, as the mail was closed before our arrival there. A few hours afterwards lights began to emerge out of the darkness, and everyone was delighted at the prospect of being ashore again. We were conducting a Praise meeting in the saloon when the message came down that a dear little babe was on the point of "passing out" just above us. The little life flickered out before the meeting was closed, and we remembered the sorrowful couple whose grief at the loss of their only little one was so poignant. Cape Town would have a striking memory for them as the place where their baby sleeps. A young lad made the great decision at this service.

Just about midnight we heard the engines die again as we anchored outside the breakwater. Can anyone who has seen Cape Town from the sea at midnight on a clear night ever forget it? Staff-Captain Hooper, representative for immigration here, came on board early next morning. We find three cars have been secured for our party of two hundred, and we are to go for a twenty mile trip to Camp's Bay.

## A "Wonderful Treat"

In due course we board the open cars, and, after winding through beautiful streets, we make a steep climb of seven hundred feet up one side of Table Mountain. We progress through a pass, a high peak on our right. Then the descent on the other side, who can describe it? Such a vista of endless mountains and bays, where the white foam breaking out of the deep blue looks like a thousand bridal veils thrown out to the breeze. But these chaps from Hadleigh are eager to get in the surf, which is breaking in an endless line upon the white sand beach where the huge combers are rolling in in quick succession. Lunch is prepared for the party at the neat little restaurant on the beach.

Across the road—on which the car line runs—is a lovely garden, showing beautiful flowers in a riot of color, some huge ferns and tropic-

cal plants. Then follows a sharp rise and we are looking at the back part of Table Mountain. In due course the return journey is made—this taking us through a pass on the other side of the mountain. Surely it would be difficult to find a more delightful panorama in any part of the world than that revealed by the trip on the car line down the side of Table Mountain. Members of the party said they would never forget The Army arranging this wonderful treat on their behalf.

After returning to the city the party have a few hours "on their own" to visit the stores, see places of interest and so on. They made good use of this time, and the one day in Cape Town will remain, like a thing of beauty, a joy forever.

## "Land Ahead"

The fourth Sunday at sea was much the same as the preceding ones—the services being well attended. The singing at the night meeting was splendid. The Spirit of God was at work, and a great influence was felt as the meeting progressed, and the message "I am come that they might have life" was surely pressed home to many hearts. Two young men voluntarily came to the front, and again while the stewards were busy getting the "bread and cheese"

supper ready, we were helping these two fine young fellows to accept the Great Gift. This makes seven volunteers so far.

It was good news when "land ahead" was announced, which told us that Freemantle and Perth were reached after a five thousand mile trip across the Indian Ocean, in which we had not seen a ship and scarcely any life, except a few albatross and petrel.

Several comrades were down to the boat. Soon Commandant Wray was driving me to Brightview Lodge, where I was to stay for three days—a delicious change from the boat. The Lodge is beautifully situated and is a very fine building—slightly larger than Woodside Lodge, Toronto.

Being Easter Sunday I was glad to be ashore. I had the honor of being asked by Brigadier Haywood, Divisional Commander for West Australia, who was leading the meetings for the day at Perth Fortress, to give the evening address. I was struck by the freedom and the singing, and enjoyed the meeting immensely. Seven made their way to the mercenary.

On Easter Monday the various Corps around Perth gathered for a picnic and meeting in the afternoon at a delightful place on the Swan River, a few miles out. The meeting

led by the Brigadier was quite original and interesting. Judged by West Australia the Australian people are very hearty and hospitable. In next day I was taken to some of the many Army Institutions in this beautiful town, which is the capital.

## Spirit of Comradeship

A Girls' Home with over a hundred inmates, a Boys' Home even larger, a splendid Maternity Hospital, Eve-tide Homes for aged men and women, bore eloquent testimony to the great work The Army is doing and the appreciation of the service rendered. I was also struck with the large number of Halls—very most in appearance—in various places, which also indicated how well The Army is established in this wonderful place.

One cannot fail to be impressed with the spirit of comradeship of The Army when in visiting different countries you find the same ideals and the same spirit of earnestness and consecration manifest among Officers and Soldiers. The mention of names like Colonel and Mrs. Henry, Colonel and Mrs. Gasdin and others, were received with appreciation, while enquiries for many I know and some I didn't gave ample evidence of those wonderful qualities which make us all kin.

# FROM THE UTMOST TO THE UTMOST

George Taggart, Whose Miraculous Transformation From a Drunken Outcast of Broadway Forms one of the Most Fascinating Chapters of Army History in America, Triumphantly Enters Heaven from Charleston, South Carolina

Commander Eva Booth's Personal Interest and Inspiration one of Strongest Forces of his Life

**O**NE of the greatest trophies of grace in the history of The Army in America recently passed away at Charleston, S.C., in the person of George Taggart.

"In all the twenty-two years since I came to the command of the American field," said Commander Eva Booth, in making reference to his passing at a meeting of Headquarters' Staff in New York. "I have not known of any greater miracle of saving grace than George Taggart. The story of the transformation of his life and character by the grace of God is one of the most stirring I have ever known, and is eloquent testimony to the effectiveness of the methods of The Army."

When the Commander first heard of George Taggart he was fast sinking in a maelstrom of sinful indulgence and drunkenness. Even the most sanguine of his friends had given up hope for his reformation. He had been well-known in dramatic and literary circles. As a journalist of brilliant promise, a poet and writer of distinction, he had ably filled one of the important editorial positions on a critical magazine of prominence. But his great talents had been sold to rum. A burning thirst for champagne and a passion for inordinate pleasure have brought greater men than Taggart down to the depths, and, finally, the Broadway that had idolized him, mockingly sympathetic, saw him weaken, stagger and fall into the yawning abyss, and then rushed on forgetful and indifferent.

A few true friends sought to save him. Everything possible was done. Money and influence were not spared

in the least. But all to no avail. Nothing could save poor debauched Taggart from the demon that had taken possession of his soul and had broken him in mind and body.

It was then his pitiable case was brought to the attention of the Commander. Her good friend, and his, Mrs. Minnie Madden Fiske, a woman as famous because of her warm human sympathies and understanding compassion as for her striking abilities as an actress, sought the Commander one day for advice. Almost in desperation she told of Taggart's sorry life and ruin.

"There is only one Power that can save him," the Commander told Mrs. Fiske. "That is the Blood of Christ. It has transformed the lives of thousands and I am sure that if George Taggart will only give Him a chance, God can and will save him. If he will place himself under our care and make an effort in God's strength to break away from the old life and habits, nothing is impossible."

Not long afterwards Taggart was brought to the Commander's office by Mrs. Fiske. Lt.-Colonel Wallace Winchell, well-known manager of The Army's Bowery Hotel, then a Major and in charge of the Men's Social Service Centre in Jersey City, was called in by the Commander and given charge of Taggart, who promised to "try to go straight."

That was the beginning of a three-year struggle for the freedom of his soul. Many times he seemed to have the mastery, but as often he slipped away again. Always Colonel Winchell followed him, lifted him up, protected him from himself and gave

him shelter in the Home when there was no other for him; in fact, for months at a stretch he would stay in the Home, working at odd jobs and conscientiously struggling for his victory.

Finally he went away and was lost to all for several months. No one heard from him or knew where he had gone. One day, however, Colonel Winchell felt an urge to go out and look for Taggart in his old haunts. It came as an inspiration while he was praying. Something told him that Taggart was in desperate need of a friend, and though he had no idea where to search for him, he started out, convinced that he would find him.

After several days searching, the Colonel found his protegee lying in a drunken stupor in the back room of one of the worst saloons on the Bowery.

"George, you're too good for this!" the Colonel told him as he endeavored to stir up the dying spark of hope in his breast. "Come with me. From that day until his death George Taggart never went back to the old life. The realization that without God he was utterly lost drove him to humility, childlike faith in Christ, and through that faith he was saved."

For the past six years he has been the day clerk at the Men's Social Service Centre in Charleston, South Carolina, which at the present time is under the management of Adjutant Housden. There he spent all his time in trying to help lift other men who had fallen as he had fallen. His refined manner, kindly smile, tender understanding sympathy for the slave of habit, and the way he came in contact with him. He never gave up of praising God for the millions of his own life, and even in his personal message he left among his "last will and testament," he requested that his old pals in the world of letters and art be told of the victory he had won through Christ.

## A PRAYER FOR PURITY

Tune: "Somewhere the sun is shining"

Holy and pure was the Saviour,  
Spotless the life He lived;  
Conquering sin and evil,  
Dying that we might live.

### Chorus

Holy, holy, holy and pure wilt Thou  
Saviour,  
Dying for me,  
On dark Calvary,  
Holy and pure was the Saviour.

Tender and full of compassion,  
Viewing the wounds of sin;  
Healing the wounded and weary,  
Bringing new life within.

Holy and pure wilt Thou make me?  
Dwell in my heart, Lord, I pray;  
I need Thy Spirit to lead me,  
Blind me to Thee, lest I stray.

### 2nd Chorus

Holy, holy, holy and pure wilt Thou  
make me?  
Cleanse me from sin,  
Dwell Thou within.  
Holy and pure wilt Thou make me?  
—Mrs. Adjutant Graves, Galt.



## WHAT THE SCRIBE SAW AND HEARD IN A FORE- NOON AT THE MEN'S SOCIAL OFFICES AT T.H.Q.

A young German, who was stranded, came to enquire if we would cable his father in Germany for assistance.

We did.

A young Scotch woman, in great distress, wanted to know if we could locate her husband who had mysteriously left her.

We started enquiry at once.

A tired mother, with a small child, next called in to ask whether we would call a taxi for her; she was not without funds.

We did.

Five women, whose husbands were in jail, called, each with a different story, but all seeking food.

We helped four of them, one case required investigation.

A young man, who apparently had known better days, made his appearance, saying he had tramped all the way from Saint John, New Brunswick, to Toronto, seeking employment; and requesting a pair of boots, which he certainly needed.

We supplied him; he was grateful.

An old lady requested us to advertise for her son who had not written to her for some time, and who had caused her many heartaches.

A "missing" notice was sent at once to THE WAR CRY.

An old man, seventy-eight years of age, very weak in body, came with a letter from a Toronto business man asking whether we knew of some means by which he could be taken care of.

In a short time the old man's transportation to relatives was arranged by some friends. The man was very grateful.

A Canon of the Anglican Church telephoned asking us to find a young lady who had mysteriously disappeared from a Toronto residence.

We traced her to three addresses; after this all trace vanished. We'll find her!

A cable arrived from International Headquarters, London, England, saying, "Find the address of a man who arrived on the S. S. ———. Supposed to be coming to Toronto or London."

Enquiries at the Steamship Company were made, and in less than two hours it was discovered that the address given by the man on landing was fictitious. This is likely to mean the unfolding of another mystery.

Three Toronto Field Officers called, each with a list of families in distress located in their respective districts. The causes of the need were varied. In one case the husband had deserted a wife and four children. In another, the husband was out of work, children were sick; one had died.

Each case was attended to and many expressions of gratitude received.

## Reassuring News from China

A cablegram from Lieut. Commissioner McKenzie, of Peking, to the effect that all is well as far as his Officers are concerned, following newspaper assurances that British and American nationals are safe, is especially reassuring in view of the alarming, but happily, considerably exaggerated reports of atrocities at Tainan, in China. The two Officers, Commandant Elsie Daddow and Captain Rosa Rahus, who are stationed at Tainan, have been busily engaged in visiting wounded soldiers, and it is presumed from the Territorial Commander's latest cable are safe and well.

# THE HOME LEAGUE'S 21ST BIRTHDAY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Meet 20,000 Women, Representatives of a Vast Army of Leaguers, at a Rally, held at The Crystal Palace, London

THERE is a country, so the ancient Chinese geography books say, whose inhabitants are all women. Had a Chinese student been landed at the Crystal Palace, London, by aeroplane on May 8th, he would have been assured in his own mind that he had landed in that country.

About twenty thousand women had taken possession of the Palace, for it was the Home League's twenty-first birthday and it was to be celebrated by a monster birthday rally at the Crystal Palace.

Outside the Palace, as far as eye could see, and much farther, were hundreds of clara-banes which had been on the road early, loaded with

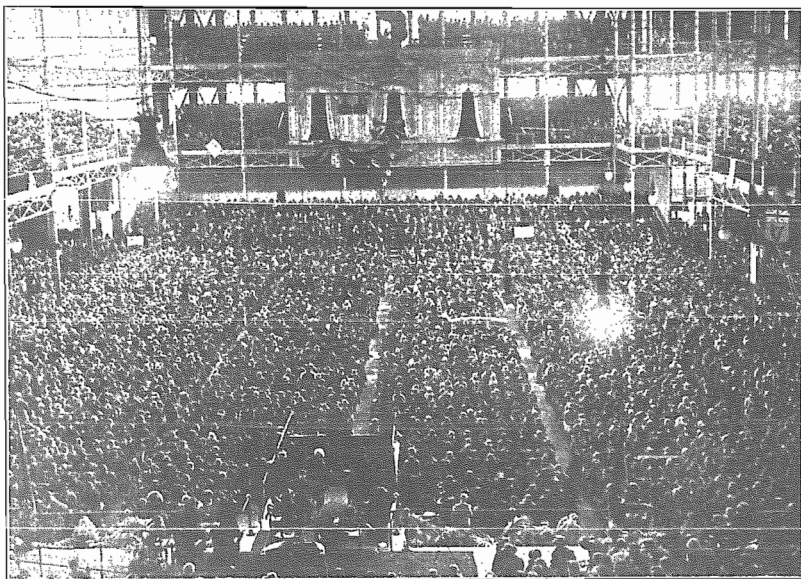
sex, while they can manage without those of the stronger, can manage very much better with them.

A series of short entertaining services was held throughout the day. As one of the reporters put it: "The Army doesn't believe in intervals—it hasn't time." Brigadier Bernard Booth showed interesting films on such inviting topics as "The General in Java and Japan," "The Leper Colony," "Young People's achievements in the United States," and "Missionary Work in India." The little girls of "The Haven," at Ramsgate—companion Home to "The Nest," in London, drilled and sang in their own inimitable way, captivating the heart of many a Home Leaguer who, hav-

pathy with the movement and of its marvellous growth, there being now in the British Isles alone a membership of 91,000 and rapidly growing Leaguers in all parts of the world.

Home League Secretaries voiced the feelings of those present, one Mrs. Santer, of Brighton, told a pathetic story of an old lady of 80 who pleaded with her to write to her son in Canada telling him that she wanted to go to the Crystal Palace. She did so and much to the old lady's delight, the cheque came by Saturday's air-mail which enabled the old lady to fulfil her heart's desire to see the General and Mrs. Booth before she died.

Mrs. Booth suggested that the wo-



20,000 Women at Prayer at the Crystal Palace, London, Home League Rally, held recently. General and Mrs. Booth are on the platform; Mrs. Commissioner Kitching is praying

Home Leaguers and their children. A chance word caught here and there quickly showed that the visitors were not all Londoners.

Five hundred came from Brighton alone; Bristol, Northampton, Southampton, Margate, Southend, all sent their quota—using the trip to London and the Palace as the Annual Home League Picnic. "It's lovely to come out for a day and leave all your troubles behind" seemed to be the general opinion. "If yer don't keep the copper'll fit yer," seemed necessary warning to the many little children.

But the sun shone, and the Bands played, and the meetings started, and if there were any mishaps, we did not hear of them. "The Bands played; were they women's Bands?" you ask. No! Into this "No-Man's Land" there came, here and there, such men as Commissioner Hurten, Commissioner Kitching, the Special Efforts' Staff—whose backs were bent with the burden of arrangements—the International Staff Band, and Bands from the City Colony, West London Division, Balham and Upper Norwood, proving that members of the weaker

ing a "quiverful" of balms herself, could spare plenty of love and sympathy for these motherless ones.

But the crowning meeting of all was held in the Central Transsept. Packed from end to end with women—with still more clamoring at the entrances for admission, it was a sight to be remembered by all. Never before has the Crystal Palace Transsept held such an audience. They rose in a body, waving red, yellow and blue sash, at the entrance of the General and Mrs. Booth, both of whom were specially entitled to welcome, for the General was making his first appearance since his recent indisposition, and Mrs. Booth is the League's Founder and Organizer and world President.

Very evident was Mrs. Booth's delight in having the General by her side again—a delight in which the whole audience joined. Forbidden by his doctor to "make a speech," the General said just a word or two which quite satisfied the sympathetic listeners, to many of whom the sight of our Leaders was the main object of the day. Mrs. Booth told of the inauguration of the Home League, during the lifetime of the Founder, of his sym-

men present should send a telegram to H.M. The Queen and as a result, the following was drafted:

"Twenty thousand women meeting at the Crystal Palace under the leadership of General Booth representing the Home League of the Salvation Army, with a membership of 90,000 salute Your Majesty in grateful appreciation of your devotion to home life and thankfulness that Your Majesty's own home has ever represented the highest standard and set before every woman home-maker the truest example. We pray God's richest blessing may continue to rest upon Your Majesty and the Royal Family.

Florence E. Booth, President of the Salvation Army Women's Home League," to which Her Majesty replied:

"Please express to the twenty thousand women assembled at the Crystal Palace under the auspices of The Salvation Army's Women's Home League my grateful thanks for their message and assure them how deeply I appreciate their generous sentiments and good wishes.

Mary R."

Extracts from

# The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

**FAR EAST OPPORTUNITIES, BUT MEN WANTED — RAVENOUS MOSQUITO IMP!—HOSPITAL ENLARGEMENTS URGENT — ON A LEPER COLONY—GRIEVOUSLY AFFLICTED PEOPLE SING A WELCOME**



Thursday, December 2nd, 1925.—At Singapore. Weather very warm and humid. Some mosquito bites this morning—result of our ride last night. But that will pass.

My waking thoughts laid hold of this in my reading:

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgments are a great deep.

What wealth of imagery! What breadth of outlook!

Cunningham (Commissioner) went to speak to the Chinese students here; had a good time. We resumed conferences on our Work in these parts. Cables.

Resumed with Palstra (Lt-Commissioner) and continued conference on the Dutch Indies till 1.15. Very close review of our position. We are undoubtedly gaining ground with the Mohammedans—but not winning many. Celebes is the best field. I feel, however, that we are doing right to hold on to that section of the population.

Some time on cables. Our Code, alas! is not by any means perfect.

About 5 o'clock, in the midst of dictation, Canon Green called to say that the Bishop of Singapore, my chairman-to-night, had fallen down stairs and will not be able to come! His Excellency, Major-General Theodore Fraser, presided in place of the Bishop, and did his part very well. I lectured—a mixture, with a good deal of personal religion—and seemed to make an impression. Subsequent speakers important men, including Hon. John Mitchell. He and others asked me to open Army Work here. Mr. M. said: "We, on our part, are ready to do our duty!" If only I had men, I should at once put a man down at Shanghai, Hong-Kong, and here.

Friday, 3rd.—Restless night. An imp of a mosquito (just one!) got inside my net and strove his utmost to eat me up!—Last night's effort looks pleasant this morning. Oh, these poor well-off people!

Dutch Consul-General called. Very warm about the Leper Appeal.—Several interviews, including Beaumont (Lt-Colonel), Chief Secretary, here. He is returning home next March. Long talks concerning Japan and Java. Is in good spirits about the future.

With Smith, cleared up. We do seem to have a great many matters to deal with which are not great!

A good Press here, both native and English journals.—Interesting talk to-day with Gilliard. He and Bernard have some charming photos.

Our boat, Queen of the Netherlands, said to be sailing at 2 o'clock, but on our arrival put off till 4.30. She belongs to a Dutch Company; Luscar crew in part. We are late, and this will interfere with our program in Medan.

A deep sense of gratitude for all my Father's mercy and care surrounds me. Reflecting on what I have experienced during this Campaign, I feel that the Ladies (Commissioner and Mrs.) have done a great work for Japan—that we have not only the immediate Salvation result of their toil and example to thank God for, but that we have a largeness of view and a generous sense of Divine nearness and power present in the country for which we may well praise Him.

Saturday, 4th.—At sea. Small cabin and narrow bed; notwithstanding, a fair night. Cooler towards the early hours. Read from 3 to 4.30 a.m.

Important talk with Wille (Dr. and Lt-Colonel). He feels that the Hospital must be enlarged; 140 beds now, and sometimes there are up to 180 patients. There must be something distinctive for children. Eye trouble with them is often more tractable than in adults. The Colony has been out here nineteen years.

At 10.30 met Officers of party. talked about progress, etc. Read, and some prayer. We have now to give up everything at Medan, where we had hoped to spend to-day, except the evening meeting and visiting the Leper Colony nearby to-morrow.

Several interviews: Palstra (the Territorial Commander in Java), Stewart (Staff-Captain Christine) now in charge of the Maternity (chiefly) Hospital, which has fifty beds. This is the Institution to which the Government has granted substantial help for extensions. Wish we could have a separate section for children.

Arrived at the port for Sumatra at 7.40. Car to Medan immediately. Lecture to Europeans followed. Rather a disappointment: I was tired. Governor of the Province to see me; very cordial, and enthusiastic about our Work for Lepers.

Monday, 6th.—At sea. Yesterday (Sunday) one of the most intensely moving and deeply interesting days of my life.

After a short and disturbed night at the Hotel Medan, left at 8 o'clock for Poeloe Si Tjanning. This is a Leper Colony situated on an island six miles by four, with a front on an arm of the sea. Years ago the island was given to a Committee for leper work, and is used by us at their request. We can receive here four hundred afflicted people. Of the presents occupants, about forty are women, and of the remainder, fifty are Mohammedans.

Received on arrival on the Colony by Officers and employees; then by a gathering of all lepers. About 250 were able to attend. A sad, a lamentable, a terrible spectacle! Such disfigurements I never thought to wit-

ness. They sang—a welcome to me. And as they sang it was plain to see that many of them have a joy which earth cannot give or suffering take away.

Visited the various buildings, including that used as a Hospital. The Mohammedans organized a separate welcome.

"Lang Leve our General!" Saw the treatment of wounds going on as usual. Much done by a Norwegian woman-Officer, most skilled and patient—but an awful business.

My heart went out to the Officers as never before. Visited the Quarters, and conducted a meeting in the Hall, at which some 250 people were present. Some of these were carried in on the backs of others—both women and men. All class, many in the red jackets of Salvation Army Soldiers. Several of the Sergeants particularly alert. Some came to the penitent-form—"No give up!"—to confess—to seek God—to be made willing to submit to His hand upon them. The Major in charge and a Swedish woman-Officer led them in prayer. All seemed earnest and sincere.

The interior life of the Colony very good just now. When the bad things first came they often were hardness—gambling, opium, and other evil things—but this has disappeared. Seven ran away from the Colony during the last year. Of these, five returned within the year; the other two died outside.

Some individual cases deeply stirred me. Disfigurement is a trial to all, though many improve in the matter. The completely helpless are not a large proportion. The Officers in charge (Major and Mrs. Scheffer) have been here four years. Commended to me by Colonel van der Werken (previous Commander, Dutch East Indies) before I left London. They must have helped!

(To be continued)

## Scotland—Canada—West Indies

**Commandant and Mrs. Condie, sterling Officers of Covenant Stock, leave Canada East for pastures new**

Commandant Robert Condie is a Scot from top to toe. In looks, in speech, and in the strong, stern confidence of the man there is pro-

where they commanded a number of Corps with much success, especially Peterhead, where they experienced a glorious revival.

After a number of years in the British Field the Commandant's throat gave out, and the doctor recommended that he come to Canada. So 1915 found them in charge of Fredericton, New Brunswick, and they have served as Corps Officers in Canada East ever since, except for a few months when they were on Military duty.



Commandant Condie



[Photos by Lyonde, Toronto] Mrs. Commandant Condie

claimed to the world the race and quality of the Covenanters.

Born in a little place called Newart Hill, in Lanarkshire, he moved, when nine years of age, to Tillicoultry. Here he experienced the miracle of the new birth at an Army penitential, when he was fifteen years old, and immediately became a fighting Salvationist.

During his Soldierish days he married Sister Phipps, and they both became Local Officers, holding positions in several sections of the Corps. Later they moved to Sterling, which was Mrs. Condie's home, and it was there they heard and obeyed the call to Officership. Going to London they entered the historic Clapton Training Garrison in 1904.

In due course they were appointed as Captains to Horfield (Bristol IX), after which they went to Clevedon, "the Switzerland of England." They were next transferred to Scotland,

## A SAILOR'S LITERATURE

From a London daily newspaper: Mr. John Scarr, Labor M.P. for Mile End East, London, will ask the Lord of the Admiralty, in the House of Commons, the following questions:

Is there any prohibition against naval ratings visiting Communist or Socialist establishments, or against visiting Communist or Socialist literature?

Is he aware that Michael Boyle, who admitted visiting the Communist Bookshop in October, 1923, was searched when he returned to H.M.S. "Effingham" and the only literature discovered was a copy of "Pond" and THE WAR CRY?

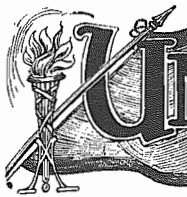
We have no comment to make as the political or disciplinary aspect of the case, but must admit admiration for the ex-sailor's taste in reading matter.—THE WAR CRY, London.

all her husband's work for the Kingdom, but has played her own part right worthily. At Brantford and Kingston she did faithful service as Police Matron. Her work among returning soldiers at Saint John was so highly appreciated that she was among those presented to the Prince of Wales when he visited the city. She was also presented to the Duke of Devonshire, during his term as Governor-General of Canada, in recognition of her work during the "flu" epidemic in the same city.

The Commandant and his wife have one daughter. She entered the ranks of Officership from Kingston, Ontario. Later she married Captain Sparks, a Canadian, and is now stationed at Nashua, New Hampshire, U.S.A.

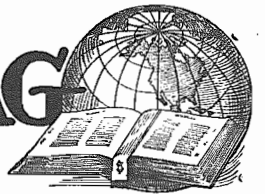
They were stationed at Saint John I when the men returning from overseas were landing at that port in thousands, and they put in many strenuous hours helping at the point of disembarkation. At last the work became so heavy that they were furloughed from the Corps and given charge of a Hostel which had been established in the city, and for ten months the Commandant managed the Hostel while Mrs. Condie and two other Officers worked at the docks.

Mrs. Condie has not only seconded



# UNDER ONE FLAG

★ THE FLAG THAT GUIDES  
POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY



## JOTTINGS FROM JAPAN

New Training Garrison being built

Kumamoto, in the Kushi Island, was recently visited by Lieut. Commissioner Yamamoto, the largest building in the place being packed for the public meeting.

Connected with this Corps are Treasurer and Mrs. Ohashi. The Treasurer is the owner of one of the leading business houses in the city. He and his wife are active, loyal and devoted Locals of the Corps. One of the Treasurer's first acts after coming was to close his premises on Sunday, and this practice he maintains to this day, testifying that the proceeds of his business for six days now far exceed his former total for seven days. While the Commissioner was in Kumamoto, the Treasurer brought to his notice a very desirable location which it may be possible for us to secure for Corps purposes.

Recently the Commissioner turned the first sod on the site of the new Training Garrison in the presence of the Headquarters and Training Staff and Cadets, together with the architect, contractors, workmen and other onlookers. It was a brief, but definitely impressive ceremony. Captain and Mrs. Yamashita have proceeded to Korea as Japan's contribution to the Japanese work in that Territory. They arrived safely and have been warmly welcomed.

## AT A NATIVE SCHOOL IN SOUTH AFRICA

The following affords a glimpse of a little-known place of Salvation Army work amongst the natives of South Africa. The Divisional Commander of the Central (Native) Division and the writer, alighted and taking to "shank's pony" went over the railway bridge, along a dusty road and soon saw the shafts and dumps of the Woluter Mine rearing their heads above the surrounding veldt. Entering the gates of the mine enclosure, we came to a Native Location, and close by, a fine substantial Army Hall, a gift from the General's Birthday Scheme.

At the side of this was a crowd of native children of all sorts and sizes, students of The Army's Native School, about two hundred of them, and the School Principal, a smartly-clad Basuto.

As they were being arranged, we were told one or two things about them. This school is only about three months old, but already there are two hundred and four pupils. There are five teachers to manage them, and it is a pleasure to know that about a hundred and twenty of these children attend the Company meeting on Sunday. The Principal is busy making use of his knowledge of three or four languages, seating the children to his satisfaction. "Ohanna! Luleter, verstaan? Now, Philip! Stand up! Sit down comfortably on the ground!" and at last all is ready—the older children standing on forms and the little ones squatted on Mother Earth.

The Officer clicks his camera while all the natives grin broadly. Then come drills and the children are put through a series of really efficient exercises.

Later on they sing a part song about Deborah and Jehovah. Then the Officer has a few words with them, commending them on their drill and general efficiency, and amid hearty cheers, we say good-bye to this Salvation Army Native School.

## Light Spreading in The Guianas

Aboriginal Indians and forest Negroes hear the glad news—Diamond seekers who never return—Motor-boat for unexplored areas

IN addition to the ordinary population in British Guiana, which is part of the West Indies (East) Territory, there are about a hundred and thirty thousand East Indian immigrants who are employed on the sugar plantations and in other ways, the total population being about three hundred thousand. It is to these toilers that Ensign Devlin and his wife Kalkumbé, both from India, are going.

Then there are in the hinterland of the Guianas aboriginal Indians, to say nothing of the forest Negroes, who though brought as slaves to the colony in the bad old days, fled into the forests, and maintain to this day their ancient fetichisms and semi-savage barbarisms, worshipping trees, snakes and other strange deities. These primi-

tive houses or hutments, but in primitive dwellings, pretty much as their forefathers lived, so there is a miniature village-India in British Guiana.

A similar situation is created in Dutch Guiana, where the supply of East Indians having fallen off owing to the lapse of the indenture system, natives have been brought in from the Dutch East Indies and there, too, may be found settlers in the Dutch Area, and this lends a Dutch East Indies coloring to the situation which may presently call for Officers from this Territory mainland. The Army with its world-wide work is well qualified to undertake work amongst these settlers from afar and with its meetings, shelters and other institutions of which so much has already been written elsewhere from time to

times come men who are off to the diamond fields, away in the remote and danger-strewn interior. To those who can avail themselves of the aeroplane service the way is far less risky than that taken by the men who are going up river and who shake hands gravely: "Good-bye, Staff-Captain, good-bye Mrs. Tiner, I don't expect you'll ever see us again."

These sons of adventure go off into to an imperfectly explored hinterland where, without roads of any kind, and with rivers noted for their dangerous rapids and waterfalls, and perils of many other kinds, they strive to discover diamonds and some of them perish miserably by fever, wild beasts, drowning, starvation or in some other equally tragic way.

Colonel Barr, as it laid on his heart to help these venturesome fellows who trust in The Army so implicitly and often regard our Officers as their dearest and sometimes as their only friends. In the Sailor's Home, at Georgetown, British Guiana—already referred to—there is a big store room full of suit-cases and other belongings of such men. Some have been gone for three or four years, and a number of them will never return. Heaven only can reveal the full spiritual value of the work done in the hearts of these departed travelers.

The General has already agreed to the acquisition of a motor-boat for up-river service with a view to helping these men, not only in their own interest, but in the interest of the anxious ones in the far-away unexplored areas into which they go and it will be splendid if The Army of the Helping Hand can be at their side to help them in the hour of their urgent need. May much success crown their efforts.



Sunny Soldiers of the Sunny Paramaribo Corps, Dutch Guiana

itive people, some of them with their scarred and cut faces, and wild yet noble appearance, resent white interference, and flee from the camera as a civilized people would from a dreaded infection.

Others who will make a call upon the hearts of the Salvationists are the descendants of the Negroes who had remained in slavery. These speak a kind of Negro English known as Taki Taki, which is composed of many strange words, and a Bible has been published in this language. Captain Govaars, the son of Brigadier Govaars, who has studied Taki Taki, held a meeting with the Negroes, and great was their delight when they found that he could speak to them in their own tongue. Colonel Barr, the Territorial Commander, tells some moving stories of the love some of these Negroes and other people of the West Indies (East) Territory manifest for the Bible.

He tells of a woman carrying on her head a load that required three other women to lift, who while she walked thus heavily burdened along the road in the broiling sun held the beloved Bible open before her and read the Sacred Word.

In British Guiana, the old system of indenture labor has been abolished, and the natives from India amongst whom our comrades are working have been given the option of returning home or settling on the piece of land granted them by the British Government. Many of them have elected to stay, and they live—not in up-to-date

time, it is striving to help, bless and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

rades from which they come, there are unexplored areas into which they go and it will be splendid if The Army of the Helping Hand can be at their side to help them in the hour of their urgent need. May much success crown their efforts.

## Campaigns in Brazil have Gratifying Results

"The special gatherings for Officers and the public meetings following them have been times of inspiration and encouragement to the Officers themselves and the respective Corps," says Brigadier Steven in an interesting communication to hand.

Recently we conducted a Campaign at Bangs and in the Open-air had some specially attentive listeners. Following the Open-air gathering we had a march with Flag and Band to the front. Indoors there was much Salvation enthusiasm and we finished up with a man and a woman at the Penitent-form. The woman, who has had her full share of trouble, has been attending the meetings for several weeks, and Ensign and Mrs. Effler are very hopeful that she will become a Salvationist.

"In all these Campaigns, in addition to making a direct appeal for conversion, we seek to spread information concerning The Army by speaking on such subjects as 'Why we are Salvationists,' 'Why we wear uniform,' 'Why Women Salvationists do not follow fashion,' and so on. Different

Officers are called on each time to give a brief address on the subject announced. This has doubtless added interest to our campaigning efforts and helped all and sundry to a more intelligent grasp of the situation.

"The public side of my visit to Santos and Sao Paulo included twenty-five meetings in nine days. I traveled by night each time and was thus able to squeeze in a little more work than would have otherwise been possible. At Sao Paulo I began with an excellent Soldiers' meeting and finished up by enrolling three new Soldiers. The outstanding feature of the visit to Sao Paulo I was the commissioning of three Local Officers and four Company Guards; the inauguration of the new Corps Band, and five souls at the Penitent-form. The fact that it was Carnival Sunday did not prevent us having our usual Open-air meetings, though the din at times was deafening. The Hall is on a main avenue, where the people procession during Carnival time, yet this did not seriously interfere with our Sunday night meeting."



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addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS:  
Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, to Kitchen-  
cr, per 10th.  
Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon, to Preston.  
Captain David Allen, to Toronto 1, pro  
tem.  
Lieutenant Muriel Charlton, to New  
Waterford.  
Lieutenant Hazel Rutherford, to Paris-  
boro.

W. MAXWELL,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## TERRITORIAL RESULTS OF THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

Official figures for the Bigger and  
Better Campaign held in February  
last have now come to hand. Here,  
in concrete form, is seen the magni-  
ficent outcome of a concerted spiri-  
tual effort, with the specific objective  
in view of making all branches of our  
Work bigger and better, materially  
and spiritually. The results for the  
Territory are as follows:

Seekers for Holiness	717
Restoration	1,168
Soldiers and Recruits Enrolled	736
Candidates Applied	148
Increased Attendance at Meetings	42,530

## TERRITORIAL PARS

Lt.-Colonel Attwell, accompanied by a  
number of the "Empress of Ireland"  
survivors, conducted the fourteenth an-  
niversary meeting of the "Empress"  
disaster at Mount Pleasant Cemetery  
on May 20th.

Brigadier Imrie, formerly Resident  
Secretary for Immigration, of Australia,  
is at present in Toronto on route to  
England. An interview with the Brigadier  
will appear in our next issue.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Ensign  
Mildred J. Lindsay, who has suffered the  
loss of her mother at North Bay.

Canadian comrades will be glad to  
learn of the appointment of Ensign  
John Strafford, late of this Territory,  
to be Financial Secretary of the North-  
western New Jersey Division. For the  
last two years the Adjutant has been  
Assistant Cashier in the Territorial  
Finance Department, New York.

Captain Alice Baker, of St. Mary's,  
has been promoted to the rank of En-  
sign. Congratulations, Ensign! Lieuten-  
ant Fanny Blackmore has been ap-  
pointed to Aurora Division. Sidney  
Wade to Forest; Lieutenant Grace  
Harrington to Byng Avenue.

Adjutant Mrs. Talbot, from Canada  
West, were recent callers at Head-  
quarters. They are on their way to  
West Africa, where they have been ap-  
pointed to Training Work.

Bandman Ian Macdonald, son of  
Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, Montre-  
al, has taken fourth place in Honors  
for the Faculty of Medicine at McGill  
University. For the past five years our  
comrade has been studying, first, at  
Dalhousie, and finally at McGill. Nearly  
one hundred students in his class,  
and in attaining the success he has,  
Ian had no mean task. Throughout his  
years of study he faithfully fulfilled his  
duties as a Bandman, and took his

# THE COMMISSIONER

PRESIDES AT MUSICAL FESTIVAL GIVEN BY DOVERCOURT  
BAND IN THE TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM IN AID  
OF SELF-DENIAL

A MOST enjoyable evening was  
spent at the Training Garrison  
Auditorium, on Monday last  
when the adult musical combinations  
from Dovercourt gave a Musical Festi-  
val in aid of the North Toronto  
Corps Self-Denial Target.

This Festival has become an institu-  
tion. For a number of years now  
Dovercourt has aided North Toronto  
in this effective manner and the  
larger Corps always does it with a  
smile which makes the service all the  
more acceptable.

There were many elements which  
went to make the evening so  
pleasurable, successful and profitable  
—the Commissioner presided, there  
was a good "house," and the music  
was of a high order.

Those who know Dovercourt Band  
—and who doesn't?—will realize that  
the audience sat down to a rich ban-  
quet of good things. Bandmaster  
Pearce was busily occupied, for at pre-  
sent he is also tutoring the Songster  
Brigade and led them in several of  
their pieces.

The Brigade was heard in the vocal  
selections, "I will extol Thee," "Open  
ye the Gates,"—a very effective item  
from a recent "Musical Salvationist"  
—the piece "Onward," a stirring song  
led by Deputy-Songster Leader Irwin,  
and "Remember, 'twas for Thee," a  
heart-reaching little song sung with  
tender appeal.

The Band contributed two selec-  
tions, "Gems from the Masters," from  
the Australian Journal—a rather  
lengthy and exciting piece containing  
some glorious music, and the vigor-  
ous "Warriors of the Cross," by Staff-  
Captain Kitching. They also gave  
brilliant renditions of Adjutant Coles'  
two latest marches, "The Glory of the  
Combat," and "Joy of heart," the latter  
conducted by the composer.

An instrumental quartet, a cornet

solo by Bandman Gare, a trombone  
solo by Bandman Irwin, and a vocal  
solo by Songster Grace Gooch, com-  
pleted the musical part of the pro-  
gram.

Mrs. Maxwell, who, with Lt.-Colonel  
Barnard, of I.H.Q., supported the Com-  
missioner, was to have given the  
Scripture reading and address, but  
very graciously gave place to our  
London visitor. The Colonel linked  
his remarks to the theme of one of  
the vocal items, "I will extol Thee,"  
calling to remembrance some of the  
many reasons Christ's people have for  
praise.

The Commissioner during the even-  
ing made an interesting and gratify-  
ing announcement concerning the  
Self-Denial Effort. The prospects, he  
declared were "very good." More  
comrades are taking part in the Effort  
this year than for some considerable  
time. He had an especially com-  
mendatory word for the Bandmen of  
the Territory who "have done tip-top."

It was fitting that the Territorial  
Commander, who reminded us that he  
was a Soldier of North Toronto,  
should express on behalf of "our  
Corps" his gratitude to Adjutant  
Jones, an old Dovercourt comrade  
for rendering this service in the in-  
terest of the great Effort. The North  
Toronto Soldiers readily and most  
heartily seized the opportunity of en-  
dorsing his words.

The Divisional Commander, Major  
Ritchie and the Corps Officer, Ensign  
Clarke, added words of appreciation  
on their own account and also voiced  
thanks to the Commissioner for his  
presidency.

With the Commissioner's prayer in  
which he rendered thanks for "music  
which carries as nearer to the heart  
of God, the source of all harmony,"  
this evening of profit and happiness  
closed.

stand as a Salvationist at the Univer-  
sity.

Lisgar Street Corps' Forty-second An-  
niversary Services are to be conducted  
on Sunday, June 3rd, by Major and Mrs.  
Kendall.

Two women Cadets entered a Toronto  
store. Ostensibly they were on "The  
S.D. trail," but your genuine Cadet is  
ready for anything. So that when a  
hungry man informed them that he was  
just out of jail and wanted a meal,  
they directed him to T.H.Q. With com-  
mendable intuition they perceived that  
he needed more than meat and drink.  
He was starving for the Bread of  
Heaven. The poor fellow requested  
their prayers. "No one like the present-  
ment," thought the Cadets, and down they  
went on their knees, whilst the object  
of their prayers joined them, weeping  
tears of penitence.

Captain Warrender, of Brampton, has  
received a familiar adage to read this:  
"Faint heart ne'er won"—a S.D. do-  
mination. Whilst country collecting he  
made the usual request for a certain  
farm house, to be met with the all-to-  
well-known answer, "Not to-day." A  
gentleman was within earshot and al-  
though he hadn't the "car-marks" of a  
likely prospect, the Captain tackled him.

The man disappeared, whether in a huff  
or to get a donation, the Captain wasn't  
quite sure. He decided not to be too  
great a hurry and waited away a few  
minutes conversing with the lady. He  
had pretty well exhausted domestic  
topics and was on the point of leaving  
when the man returned, and with a brief  
word, pressed a bill into his hand. It  
was a "ten-cent."

Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Coul, of  
Oshawa, has a magnificent S.D. record,  
having actively participated in every  
effort since its inception in 1886. The  
year our comrade came from Scotland  
into the territory, the Self-Denial Effort  
had just commenced in the Old Country.  
But she was just in time to take part  
in the Canadian Effort. Our comrade's  
total for this year is about \$50.00, con-  
sisting chiefly of small amounts.

The record for quick Self-Denial re-  
turns in the Toronto West Division  
goes to Georgetown comrades, who have  
enriched their target, and sent in their  
cheque. Well done, Georgetown!

Special badges are being awarded  
Officers in the Toronto West Division  
who are successful in achieving a record  
in the Self-Denial victory. The record is to  
extend from a period since the organi-  
zation of the Division.

## COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

Three important public events in connection with the Commissioning of  
the "Dauntless" Session of Cadets:

IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

1.—SUNDAY, JUNE 24th, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

2.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th, at 3 p.m.

Solemn Dedication Service

3.—MONDAY, JUNE 25th, at 8 p.m.

IN THE MASSEY HALL

Commissioning and Announcement of Appointments

THE COMMISSIONER will be in Command  
Supported by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and Mrs.  
Henry, Territorial and Training Garrison Staffs.

## Australian Congress

Conducted by  
COMMISSIONER MAPP

The Territorial Congress in Mel-  
bourne, conducted by Commissioner  
Mapp, included a notable series of  
events, chief among which was the  
opening, by His Excellency Lord  
new Cottage Home, forming part of an  
important development scheme in  
connection with the Box Hill Boys  
Probationary Home, and the Social  
Annual Meeting presided over by Sir  
William Irvine, the Lord Chief Justice  
of Victoria.

Immense crowds gathered on Sat-  
day in the spacious Olympia, where  
plain statements of great salu-  
tary truths were made and where  
eight men and women surrendered to  
God.

The final gathering of this Congress  
was in the nature of a great solici-  
tude assembly, in which twelve hundred  
Salvationists took part. Silencing  
searchings took place. Many  
seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. At  
this gathering over two hundred and  
twenty new Soldiers were sworn in,  
including twenty-four men who re-  
cently joined the Prison Corps at Pe-  
trich Penitentiary Establishment, and who  
were enrolled by proxy. A brief  
message from the General was re-  
ceived with evident delight, and in  
assurance of loyalty and full con-  
secration to God was dispatched in  
reply. Commissioner Whatmore, the  
Territorial Commander, was congrat-  
ulated on the work of the Territorial  
in the social and spiritual progress shown  
in the series of the Congress.

Ernest Webb, Brigadier.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT ORILLIA

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary,  
last week-end visited Orillia, and was  
supported throughout by Lt.-Colonel  
McAmmond.

The Divisional Commander conduct-  
ed the Saturday evening Open-air  
and the bright singing and pointed tes-  
timony drew marked attention from the  
by-standers. The Chief Secretary  
travels around in time for him to give  
an address.

On Sunday a good number gathered  
for the Holiness meeting, where music  
and singing were helpful features.  
Among those who took part was the  
latter Charlie Stephenson, "the slip-  
per paperhanger," who was recently  
converted to God, and after many years of  
inching down and has become reunited  
to his wife and family. What the law  
and punishment could not do, the  
Grace of God has done, and is doing.

The Chief Secretary gave an im-  
pressive Whit-Sunday address.

In the afternoon the Chief Secre-  
tary addressed the Young People's  
Company Meeting, and after  
words was a very interesting and  
illuminating lecture to a very ap-  
preciative audience. The Band and  
Songsters rendered good service.

The Open-air at night was held  
outside the home of Brother Webb,  
an old veteran who has been re-  
fined to his home since November  
last. The Chief Secretary related  
him, and his words poured of most  
cheer to the aged comrade. At the  
Citadel a very helpful and blessed  
service was held. There were over  
two special features. The Self-Denial  
cheque presented to the District  
Commander by Treasurer Smith. The  
result showed an increase on last  
year of \$138.00, the total being  
\$1,438.00. Colonel Henry spoke of  
the necessity of having our own  
written in "The Lamb's Book of  
Life." God's Spirit was in the  
words, convincing, illuminating,  
revealing the utter futility of human  
effort apart from God, and six  
people went forward to the penitential  
form.

The Divisional Commander re-  
ceived splendid assistance to the  
Secretary during the week-end  
in many ways.



**S**CAFFOLDING and unfinished buildings, dull skies lit up occasionally with bursts of sunshine, flags waving, Bands playing, friends meeting, veterans chatting, and an innumerable host temperately recorded as few thousand, were some of the things visible at the Stone-laying Ceremony of the William Booth Memorial, at Denmark Hill, London, on Thursday, May 10th. Regarding things invisible one can only allow imagination to run riot, but it is not difficult to picture two opposing forces — on one side the Angels of Light who watched William Booth stand alone on Mile End Waste, saw the first Cadet enter the first small Training Home and have been present at the many Commissions that have taken place in the dear old Congress Hall, place in with joy and expectation, whereas on the other side the dark hosts of Evil who have already suffered many a defeat from the followers of the Blood and Fire Flag in the past, stand silent and awed at the prospects of the future.

The sky was overcast and a few drops of rain began to fall as the General and Mrs. Booth, preceded by His Worship the Mayor of Canberwell and many distinguished ladies and gentlemen came into sight, but almost immediately after the "Yellow, Red and Blue" had been broken at the mace-bear by the General, the sun shone out again and added its warmth and brightness to the proceedings. Another cheery note of color was the new yellow braid of the four hundred Lieutenants who two days ago had been given their orders to "go for souls." The Training Principal, Commissioner Jeffries, fresh from the Session just terminated and already thinking of Sessions ahead, prayed for "the men and women who will be trained here to go forth into the world to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ so that all men, no matter what their race, nationality or circumstances, may find a free and full Salvation."

Many who had not seen the General for some time thought that his recent illness had somewhat tried his physical frame, but that there is no abatement in his mental vigour was evident from flashes from his eyes, now of humor, now of zeal as he is speaking, and again of charming recognition as he catches sight of some familiar face. His words flow smoothly and fluently and no one would have thought that he was really present against doctor's orders. His explanation of his illness was characteristically humorous:

"In parting from an old acquaintance, influenza, I met a new one, luncheon."

# THE FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL IN LONDON

## GENERAL AND MRS BOOTH CONDUCT IMPRESSIVE STONE-LAYING CEREMONY AT THE MEMORIAL TRAINING GARRISON

His reasons for the Memorial to William Booth taking this form will interest all:

"I have been asked why we chose this particular venture for marking our beloved Founder's memory. The answer dates back twenty years or more to 1908, when he was very much impressed by the idea of establishing a university especially set apart for the study of all those matters which related to the needs and sorrows and crosses and dangers of the common people. And although the idea was undoubtedly a good one, and had in it the germ of very useful suggestions, he was never able to bring it to fruition, partly because of the difficulties of finance, which always harried him all through his life (and as soon as he took wing and left us they began to harass me!) When he was taken from us, and there was a suggestion of a national memorial bearing his name and being in some way associated with his life and memory—the whole Salvation Army is really his memorial, and always will be — we said why not let this memorial take the form of a building on the lines he had projected."

The General described the project as follows:

"We shall have accommodation for six hundred Cadets. This could have been more, but we have provided private and personal accommodation for each Cadet, so that there is more room occupied than would have been the case if the old system had been followed. Suitable rooms for classes, lectures, and separate dining-rooms are provided, and we are adopting the system of hostels, each hostel having accommodation for 40-50 Cadets, which will form a kind of minor family within the greater family of the Institution."

Concerning the work to be carried on, the General continued:

"The training of our people will be far from being mere intellectual training. Intellectual training is there, but it is subordinate to the greater matter of practical training in the work which they are called upon to undertake. My dear Father, from the beginning, set that as one of the principles he must follow—to use the common people to reach the common people—and he thought that a mistake had been made by some religious associations in the past regarding their leaders, teachers, clergy and preachers as being entirely above the people whom they work amongst. His idea was that a bricklayer could appeal to a bricklayer, a working factory girl whose experience corresponded with her text-

mony, could make an appeal to the factory girl class. He was opposed to the idea of anything like an evangelical seminary to take people out of one class into another. So we are to train working people so that they can wisely, in their own way, go to the working people and preach to them in their own surroundings."

Of the financial aspects of the scheme the General said that he needed £330,000, of which £250,000 was already subscribed. Finishing on a triumphant note he added:

"What a testimony is this place—as yet only half-built—to the power of true devotion and consecration. All that we see today in The Salvation Army has come out of that one man giving himself. A friendless man, a fatherless man, he gave himself to God and the world."

In the One Minute's Silence that followed the General's speech, the invisible innumerable hosts must have drawn closer to hear the whispered words of gratitude and the vows of service that went up from so many hearts present.

Prior to the actual stone-laying, Mrs. Booth read the prophetic passage from the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles,

"Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

Then the Chief of the Staff, who assisted the General throughout the ceremony, announced that the first stone would be laid by the Misses Cory. The other stones followed and each was "well and truly laid," and a few words that accompanied each short ceremony will, I am sure, be of interest to all:

Commissioner C. Booth:

"With a joyous heart and strong in faith that those who come to this place shall, by the Holy Spirit, be endowed with power to take the message of Christ to the darkest hearts. I lay this stone on behalf of Mrs. Barbour, in memory of William Booth, and in recognition of his love and service for the people of Ireland. I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Earl of Elgin:

"On behalf of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust, and in memory of

General William Booth, I declare this stone well and truly laid, and I think of the message which must be in all our hearts to-day, and a parallel is in one of the first laying of foundation stones of which we read—when twelve stones were taken out of the middle of Jordan, and it was said: our children shall ask you: 'What mean you by these stones?' and the answer will be that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty; that ye might fear the Lord your God for ever."

Rev. A. A. Green:

"To the Glory of God and to the revered memory of William Booth, in the name of his Jewish admirers, I lay this foundation stone as a memorial which will for all time remind him down as one who loved his fellow men. He bequeathed to the varying classes and faiths amongst us a religion of humanity which transcends the limits of creed, and which joins all men together in the great common brotherhood of service inspired by the Father of us all, and dedicated to our equal duty and responsibility. I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Commissioner Laurie:

"On behalf of Robert Barr, a very generous contributor to our Memorial Scheme, I declare this stone well and truly laid in appreciation of William Booth's influence upon Scotland, and of his efforts for the Salvation of the sons and daughters of Caledonia in all lands."

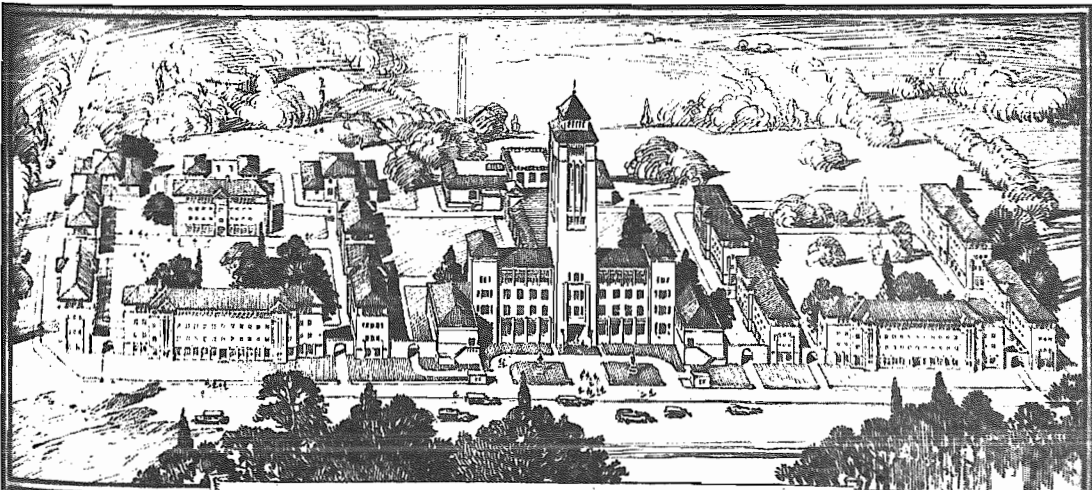
B. A. Chaville, Esq.:

"General Booth and friends, this is the first stone I have ever laid in my life, and I think it is one of the greatest honors and privileges I shall ever have, to be asked, on behalf of a few men in the city who are interested in the work of The Salvation Army, to lay a stone of this great building. I lay it to the honor and glory of God, and I say to you, my brothers and sisters of this great Army, that I think that the work you are doing is one that is regarded in Heaven as the League of Nations, with one article of association, and that is—'We preach Christ crucified.'"

The General:

"I am very happy to have any share in this great undertaking, and I think you will not regard it as inappropriate that my name should be on this stone with my dear, splendid father's name. He was indeed one of those of whom we always think

(Continued on page 12)



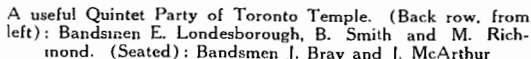
WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL BUILDINGS • DENMARK HILL, S.E.



## DOES THE BAND ASSIST AS IT OUGHT?

What a violation of the law of music? What an opportunity the Band missed of giving expression to the composer's inspiration! Instead of being a means of spiritual encouragement and incentive to faith, the effect was to render the

Peterboro Band will spend the holiday week-end of June 30th and July 1st at Picton, whilst Riverdale Band will render similar service at Brucebridge.



Never play a hymn tune above f.  
I recently visited a Corps with a  
Band numbering about thirty mem-

efforts of the congregation practically futile. Instead of being transported to a higher and nobler sphere of thought, instead of seeing ourselves as helpless individuals, relying absolutely on the presence of Christ to pilot us through "the encircling gloom" of this world into the eternal sunshine of the next, our thoughts were diverted into other and less worthy channels, and our finer senses jarred. Bandmen, let us beware of this.

Will my Bandmaster-readers kindly pardon the suggestion that a hymn book accompany the score on their stands when conducting a hymn tune. This will be a valuable guide to correct phrasing, and also as to the modes of expression to be employed. Bearing in mind the necessity of keeping the Band clear of ff's, the degree of volume should be ascertained in accordance with the nature of the hymn in question. If the words are solemn and contemplative, such as the opening lines of "Rockingham," then the rendering should not be above a p, whereas should the tune be of a martial character, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," then this should obviously be rendered with a higher degree of force.

By using these remarks as a basis, and increasing or diminishing the volume as suggested by the words, and phrasing correctly, the Band will "lead" the congregation in their singing, and yet not be guilty of "drowning" them. I have no hesitation in stating that "Sandon" played on these lines would have a different effect than it did in the case mentioned.—A. B.

It's good to do the hard job,  
For it's good to play the man,  
And the hard job when it's over  
Gives the man a broader  
smile;  
For it brings the joy of knowing  
That he's done a thing worth  
while.

Beyond the gloom of failure  
Lies the glory to be won,  
When the hard job is accom-  
plished  
And the doubtful task is  
done.  
For it's manhood in the mak-  
ing,  
And it's courage put to test;  
So buckle to the hard job,  
It's your chance to do your  
best.

An interesting group of Toronto Temple Bandsmen appears on this page.

These young instrumentalists form a quintet of "corner men" who render very able service in this combination. All are enthusiastic Bandsmen; most of them are sons of Salvationist parents and have come up from the Young People's Corps.

Bandman E. Lonsborough, who plays the first baritone, is one of the Young People's products, and is the son of veteran Salvationists. Bandman Bernard Smith is the son of Commandant and Mrs. Arthur Smith, of Ottawa Men's Social. He is an artist on the solo horn. Bandman Mat Richmond, the Temple's solo trombone, comes of "Brass Band stock." It is splendid to find him dedicating his talents to God and The Army.

Bandsman Jack Bray has been one of the mainstays of the Band's solo cornet end for many years now. His father, now a retired Bandsman, hails from Harrow-in-Furness, where he gave many years' loyal service as a Bandsman.

Bandsman Jim McArthur is a Govea lad. He, like Bandsman Bray, is also a Young People's product and the son of Salvationist parents. As a euphonium soloist, "Jim" is an instrumentalist of ability who has already achieved much.

If these young enthusiasts develop in their Salvation fighting as they have in their instrumental accomplishments, then theirs will be very useful for the Master.

[By Wire]

BRANFORD (Field-Major and No Square-briggs). — The very special week-end, conducted by Adjutant Basil Cole, was one that made a marked effect on Band and Sergeant. The Bandmaster and Band Leaders were well pleased with the new touches given by the Adjutant to certain sections and marches. A real up-to-date week-end of music and song, and for all, souls saved and God's Kingdom extended. — Wm. Square-briggs, Major.

## A Much Misunderstood Instrument

**I**T IS unfortunate that so beautiful and artistic an instrument as the trombone should be greatly misunderstood, and oftentimes misused, as is common in our midst to-day. I specially refer to the slide trombone.

Generally the trombone is regarded as an instrument "to be laughed at," but its capacity for portraying the humorous element is but one of its many qualities. It is certainly very versatile, and can be made the expression of enormous power and yet extreme delicacy.

Perhaps it is universally acknowledged by musicians that there are only two perfect instruments, and that these most nearly resemble the human voice, viz. the violin and the trombone. This is obvious, because in each case the instrument is entirely under the control of the performer.

On many other instruments, such as the piano, organ and concertina, there is a keyboard, which provides certain fixed and permanent notes, limiting the player to the use of these, and denying him the power to sharpen or flatten any note that is not perfectly in tune. Thus it

will be seen that greater skill is required to play well the trombone than a valve or keyboard instrument.

There is a further analogy between the violin and the trombone. In the technique of the former there are seven "positions," while the latter has seven "shifts."

Trombone players would do well to remember that their instrument, because of its perfect intonation and manifold qualities, is a most important member of the Band. In the hands of a sympathetic and understanding player it is capable of producing almost every shade of tone-color.

There is, too, a personality about the trombone, not to be found in any other brass instrument, and when the soul of the trombone has been discovered, the joy experienced by the player can only be equalled by that of the violinist.

Every trombonist should endeavor to cultivate the "trombone tone" and to make himself the artist that he needs to be in order to do justice to such a beautiful instrument.

He will then realize, with Keats, that "A thing of beauty is a joy forever!"

Don't say, "I haven't time." You have just as many hours in one of your days as William Booth had in his when he opened his first Hall without a Soldier, a Local, a drum or a WAR CRY; without an organization. He just had an opportunity, and that is precisely what you have. Seize it while you have the chance. It will never return. An opportunity missed is an opportunity lost.

## OUR NEW SERIAL

## MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

## A Tale of The Texas Border

By S. E. C.

## CHAPTER I

## A Maid of the Mountains

THE stillness, which in mountain regions invariably precedes the lengthening of the evening shadows, had fallen over the hills that form part of the boundary line between Texas and Mexico. The heat of the day still lingered in the shimmering air, making the outlines of the hills indistinct and the distances hazy and deceiving, while the brown of the parched and sun-baked Texas plains blended into the dull, red-brown tints of the mountains.

The trail that led into these rocky fastnesses ran like a yellow scar across the landscape, losing itself here and there in the roll of the plain. The jagged masses of rock seemed to frown upon the winding, sandy pathway which had pointed the way for man and beast to disturb the age-old solitude of the sentinel hills. The dust of the trail had frequently lifted in clouds at the passing of bands of horsemen driving cattle or bent on some border affray, and at times the dull red stain of blood remained long after the sound of thudding hoofs had ceased to echo among the rocks.

## Apparently Quite at Home

The only sign of life in this forbidding region was the sorrel pony grazing on what scanty fare he could find among the sage and cactus. A halter trailed in the dust as he moved from bush to bush. No sign of rider or owner could be seen, yet this vagrant pony seemed not a whit perturbed by his isolation. On the contrary, he was apparently quite at home in these surroundings. He might have wandered thus from one clump of cactus to another for an indefinite period but for a shrill whistle which broke the stillness with startling suddenness and which caused the pony to halt abruptly in his foraging and move toward the pile of rocks from which the sound had proceeded.

"Billy-boy! Billy-boy! Billy-boy!"

At each repetition of his name the sorrel quickened his step, whinnying his pleasure at the sound of the voice.

The owner of the voice and whistle was a girl. She was standing between two huge boulders; her slender figure silhouetted against the patch of azure sky which glowed between the dumb outlines of these sun-baked rocks.

## Jose Melito

Extraordinary as was the appearance of the child in these lonely regions, she seemed strangely in keeping with her surroundings. She was, perhaps, twelve years of age, and as little and graceful as a fawn. Her hair fell in a mass of disordered yet picturesque tresses over her shoulders, while her hands were thrust into the pockets of the ragged blue overalls which she wore. Apparently her extremities refused to be covered, for she wore neither hat nor shoes. The glow of the evening sun was in her eyes, which shone like pools of liquid amber against the red-brown tint of her cheeks.

She scarcely touched the sorrel pony as she sprang upon his back, and the touch of her heels sent him flying along the trail toward the hills, where horse and rider dis-

appeared in a cloud of dust, and were lost to sight in the winding of the road over which the dusk of evening had fallen.

The ill-kept and unprofitable homestead of Jose Melito nestled almost within the shadow of the hills. It would not be correct to attach the blame for these unkempt acres upon the land. Had Jose toiled at his acres they would have provided enough food to have given comfort to his wife and children. But Jose not only inherited his name from his Spanish ancestors, but with it an instinctive dislike for anything that even remotely resembled labor. And as the rock-strewn earth refused to produce food for the maintenance of man without the cooperation of man,

selves by working upon the neighboring ranches and in mines, and the parents toward a negative but strangely contented middle-age.

The tragic break in the Melito family had come when the epidemic of yellow fever, which the neighborhood still remembers with shuddering horror, carried the mother of the family into the Land of Shadows. Jose's pathetic helplessness and grief had well-nigh overwhelmed him but for the touch of his baby's hand and the necessity of caring for her needs.

Baby Marie was Jose's only girl child, and the idol of her father's heart. The only emotion which, in his life, could have passed for parental affection seemed to centre in this sunny-haired maiden. As the years passed, the boys, one by one, wan-

dered off, either to the ranches of New Mexico or Texas. Their absence did not noticeably affect Jose, except to deepen his affection for Marie, and he would fain have kept her within the sound of his voice. But Marie was born a child of hill and plain. Stay at home? No! The hills called to her; the rocks told her their secrets; the winds of the desert whispered to her. She knew neither loneliness nor fear. The swift approach of night held no terrors for her. As well a bed of soft, warm sand under the lee of some giant boulder, with the stars shining upon her, as the hard floor of Jose's adobe hut and the smoke of his dingy kerosene lantern.

Almost from babyhood, Marie had longed to see the Rio Grande and the

mystery land of Mexico which lay to the south and west of its surging current. She had listened, starry-eyed, to her father's stories of the stirring drama which had been enacted along the banks of the river. But there were many miles between Jose's cabin and this river of dream and story, and although Marie's sturdy legs carried her surprising distances, such a journey was beyond her powers. It was the happiest day of her life when her father, in a generous moment, had given her, for her own use, the hardy little sorrel pony—his only possession of value.

True, if affection be the measure of possession, the pony had long since belonged to this long-legged maid of the mountains. It had followed her around the farm from the days of

her first uncertain footsteps, and the passing of years had but increased the affection between the pony and his mistress.

For periods stretching into many days, Marie would roam the mountains, her pony at her heels, or fly along the trail to the tattoo of his thudding hoofs. All the neighboring ranches knew Marie and welcomed her on her occasional visits as a member of the family circle. The sorrel pony and his rider, with the flying hair and sparkling eyes, were likely to appear at any moment in any part of the neighborhood.

The only notice of their coming which any of the neighbors received was the thud of the pony's hoofs and the musical call of this mountain wail. But the wild and uninhabited regions call a loudest to Marie Melito, and on several occasions the

pony and his mistress had covered the long miles which lay between her father's farm and the rolling voices of the Rio Grande. Even the voices of the mountains were not quite so musical as the sound of this turbid torrent.

"Some day, Billy Boy," Marie had confided to her friend, as she stood gazing toward the Mexican bank of the river, "some day we'll cross over and see Mexico for ourselves," and the liquid eyes of the pony gazed at his mistress as if he fain would tell her that he was more than contented to remain on the home side of the Rio Grande so long as his mistress spent her days with him.

## Preferred The Hills

The rude little schoolhouse had been erected by the authorities at Las Pecos, the nearest village to this isolated mountain region, and which served to supply the mental needs of the neighborhood. But this could not hold the wild spirit of Marie Melito. True, her name appeared on the school rolls, but her place remained vacant. She had tried—tried for no more than one occasion to endure the torture of the rough desks, and to interest herself in the wisdom which the teacher sought to impart, but eventually she ceased to try what was plainly im-

(Continued on page 15)



Don't fail to  
read this  
new story of  
the Texas  
Border

FLYING ALONG THE  
TRAIL TO THE TOP OF  
HER PONY'S THUD-  
ING HOOF.

Jose and his descendants were frequently only half clothed.

This condition of life had long since come to be accepted as the natural and inevitable lot of the Melito family. It was useless for them to depend upon Jose for their daily bread, with the result that his wife and children adapted themselves to their surroundings and provided for themselves. For the greater part of the year the heat of the sun rendered a few holes, more or less, in their scanty clothing, rather acceptable than otherwise, and the neighboring ranchers accepted without question or comment the frequent visits of Jose's half-starved offspring.

Thus the family drifted along—the boys toward the age when they would be able to provide for them-

dered off, either to the ranches of New Mexico or Texas. Their absence did not noticeably affect Jose, except to deepen his affection for Marie, and he would fain have kept her within the sound of his voice. But Marie was born a child of hill and plain. Stay at home? No! The hills called to her; the rocks told her their secrets; the winds of the desert whispered to her. She knew neither loneliness nor fear. The swift approach of night held no terrors for her. As well a bed of soft, warm sand under the lee of some giant boulder, with the stars shining upon her, as the hard floor of Jose's adobe hut and the smoke of his dingy kerosene lantern.

Almost from babyhood, Marie had longed to see the Rio Grande and the

# SALVATION ARMY EXHIBITION AND SALE OF WORK

TO BE HELD IN THE TRAINING GARRISON GROUNDS

## REALISTIC CANADIAN INDIAN VILLAGE

An Interesting Array of Exhibits

SOMETHING unusual is promised in connection with a Salvation Army Exhibition and Sale of Work now being arranged by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and the Training Garrison Staff.

For several years past it has been customary to arrange a Lawn Social and Sale of Gifts in the spacious grounds of the Toronto Training Garrison just prior to the Commissioning of Cadets. With a view to creating fresh interest in the annual fixture the idea of a Salvation Army Exhibition and Missionary Court, running in conjunction with the Sale of Work, has been conceived.

For some considerable time now, the Training Principal has been gathering "exhibits" from far and near, and by Thursday, June 14th, when the Commissioner presides at the opening of the Exhibition, it is safe to say that the Auditorium on Davisville Avenue will contain the finest collection of "relics" of early-day fighting in this and other countries that has ever been gotten together in this part of the world.

As this is the Founder's Centenary year special interest will be attached to a unique collection of photographs of General William Booth. Among other things pertaining to the "grand old man" of our Organization, will be one of the last letters written by his own hand (loaned by Lt.-Commission-

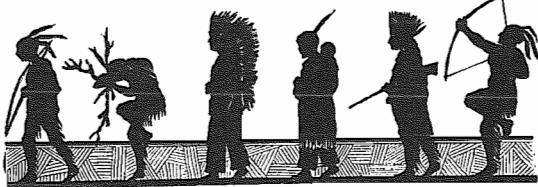
er Maxwell), also a summary of the Founder's will as published by "The Daily Mail," London, England (1910).

The production of THE WAR CRY, from the receiving of "copy" to the completion of an issue, will be shown and explained by the Publisher, Lt.-Colonel Attwell. Copies of "The Salvationist," forerunner of THE WAR CRY, will be loaned by Colonel Hargrave.

The evolution of Salvation Army uniform will be shown by a group of remarkable photographs. The "poke" bonnet of forty years ago and the tunic with "brass buttons" will be in evidence.

Seidom now do we hear of Salvationists being imprisoned for preaching in the streets of our cities—the younger generation will look with curiosity upon the "summons" issued on Officers for obstructing the highways.

Objects of special interest to Bandsmen will be the original manuscripts of selections by world-famed Army composers. Bandmaster Erik Leiden, of New York, has contributed the original plan of "A Happy Day"—a cornet solo with Band accompaniment sent to the Commission in 1926 to London, England, where it received first prize, also his first arrangement of "Stockholm 1," published in Sweden, also an enlarged version published in London.



Adjutant Bramwell Coles has loaned his first rough score of "The Glory of the Combat" and the first full score of this famous Festival March, also his first rough score of "Discipleship." Deputy—Bandmaster W. S. Carroll, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, and other contributors to the International Band music of The Army, are loaning MSS., indicating the development of musical inspiration and the results therefrom.

The Missionary Section will be made possible through the generosity of Lieut.-Commissioner Edgar Ho (retired), Adjutant William Buxton, now of Kitchener, late of China, and others.

Some extent of the work of The Salvation Army in Missionary Lands may be gathered by studying the striking array of photographs and objects of interest loaned by prominent Missionary Officers.

Short musical programs by several of the leading Bands of Toronto will be rendered each evening during the currency of the Exhibition.

The Auditorium will be transformed into a Canadian Indian Village; stalls will be filled with plain and fancy, referred to the Canadian about, ornamental and useful gathered from far and near. An over-flowing attendance is expected at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 14th, 15th, and 16th.

# THE FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL

(Continued from page 9)

with gratitude to God. That is to be his personality, for his devotion to the Kingdom of God for his life in laying his hand on this stone this afternoon. I can truly say that this is my chief thought about him, I am thankful about him, I am thankful he was my father, but how those marks of his building unity with the great purpose of God for the blessing of mankind, same kind of joy and give you to your children, if you have any joy in thinking of him and saying of joy as I have in thinking of him, they think with gratitude to God for all you have done. My God, bless you all."

Lord Glanely, of St. Francis.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, We are light to do honor to great men. Both of us people recognize William Booth, a man of God, a man who did a noble work in a practical heart, of whom it can be said never rested, and his name will be left. In the Salvation Army he has left a memorial which can be called an international asset. I wish to thank you for all the workers, and to care this stone well and truly let."

A little stone was not laid as Sir

Abe Bailey who will perform the ceremony, had been detained in Africa and it will await his return.

As the Staff Band played the tune suddenly slowly died out, leaving the seven and a half acres empty. I stood again letting imagination have full play, and saw the long procession of young men and women, all with holy zeal and possessing a deep burning love for God and humanity, leaving the stones which had been "truly laid" to go out to all parts of the world, following the Founder's command to "Go for Souls and for the Cross." Some of the places were China, India, Japan and the Leper of Java, others to minister to the moral and spiritual lepers of our own race, but all going out strong with a personal experience and a determination to win the world for Christ.—Miss Major Beckett.

Many officers and comrades will be interested in the announcement that a class of 100 men in THE WAR CRY, the Commandant Rachel Payne has held from active service. The Commandant out of Canada in 1885, spent many years in the Canadian Field. In 1912 she was appointed as Major, and in 1915 she was promoted to the rank of Colonel. She has been in the field in the most successful manner and splendid progress has been made under their direction.

## A Self-Denial Adventure in Newfoundland

### GRIT AND DETERMINATION EARN THEIR REWARD

It was toward the close of the Self-Denial Effort in St. John's, Newfoundland, when two women Cadets were sent collecting on a rather dull morning. The city had been thoroughly canvassed and it seemed useless to cover the ground again. They considered, and then an idea occurred to them; they would walk to Petty Harbor. They had only a vague idea of the distance or direction, but this difficulty was soon overcome. They walked to the railroad station and inquired the way.

"There are two roads," directed a kindly man "A long and a shorter," and he described them to the Cadets.

It was about 9 a.m. when the Cadets left the city, fortifying themselves with a few biscuits bought at a store. With hearts as light as a feather (to use their word) and buoyed up with the brilliance of the adventure, all went merrily for a time. After some hours walking doubts arose, and they soon discovered that they had taken the old road, which meant a distance of thirteen miles, to reach their destination.

"And it was no mistake to say it was the old road," they said very plaintively afterwards. No traveler passed that way in winter as the snow piled high upon it. The Cadets walked through snow, mud and water. It was in a terrible condition and no horse was in sight. Very weary they sat down on a rock and ate their biscuits. It was very foggy and they began to wonder where they were.

So they did that which Cadets usually do when distressed, they breathed a prayer to God. Then they stood on the very edge and more it was too far to return now, though they were losing heart going on.

After some time Cadet Lear said to her companion, "If we go to Petty Harbor and collect at all the houses, and then attempt this walk home, we will drop on the way."

"Then we'll walk till we drop," declared the other.

At about 2 p.m. they found the place hidden in a valley hemmed in by very high hills. It is a beautiful spot, but her heroines were too weary to notice nature's charm. They knocked at a door, and were hospitably received. They related the story of their wandering and learned that they had taken the long and old road over which none had passed since the Autumn before. They had walked thirteen miles.

When a little rested they began to collect. The dogs (huskies) seemed very numerous. Several were on guard at many of the homes. One dear old woman invited them in and gave them a cup of tea, for which they were very grateful.

When two hours had passed in this way the Cadets counted the donations and found they had a trifle over \$5.00. They now decided they must return to St. John's. It was now raining steadily.

"You cannot walk back," said a lady, "It would be eleven o'clock ere you reached the city."

A car hove into sight just then and the Cadets ascertained that it was going to the city. They asked the driver if he could take them in and he kindly agreed. How thankful they were as they arranged themselves for the ride. He carried them to the Training Garrison gates.

Thus grit and determination earned their reward.

## GLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

A Field Officer, this week, wrote us a letter full of praise of the Men's Social work. We have located three missing persons from our Corps within two months. We appreciate his warm words. This is a branch of "behind the scenes" service which is doing much good work for the community.

A mother, in Surrey, England, in appealing to The Salvation Army to locate her son, referred to the Canadian about, General in England who had advised her that The Salvation Army were the best people in the world to deal with matters of this kind.

Commandant W. Bradbury, who is an Official Convener for the Toronto Men's Social Department, often meets with people who are distressed about spiritual matters, and while taking orders for their waste material, very often is asked to come inside to pray with some distressed person. The Commandant is on the right track when he leads us all to the Salvation of the people.

### HALIFAX

Commandant Harding, of Halifax, has been laid aside under the doctor's care. We are hoping that his recovery will not be as serious as was at first expected. Remember our comrade in prayer.

### BURWASH

Commandant Miller's aged father recently passed away. This necessitated his attending the funeral on the date of his father's death. Mrs. Miller, from Sudbury, assisted Mrs. Miller with the service on Sunday. Her sympathy and prayers are with the Commandant.

### QUEBEC

Word is to hand from Captain Van Buren, who conducted the Self-Denial Campaign in Quebec this year, that he has come out "on top." Congratulations.

The Salvation Army is the only military body that has fewer and fewer critics as the years roll by.—Toronto "Globe."

## "Their Works do Follow Them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great need of the Salvation Army, and so enable to carry out the noble and selfless Mission of Mercy to the needy when you have passed away.

### FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, of Canada East Territory, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, or my property known as No. \_\_\_\_\_ in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_ to be used as they see fit, at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army of the said Territory."

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in foreign lands, in receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by the said General for the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, or the proceeds of sales of property used in carrying out the said (Rescue or other) work, as directed by The Substantive Will."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER

MAXWELL,

20 Albert Street, Toronto 7.



## A SUNDAY AT MEN'S SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS

LT-Colonel Barnard a welcome visitor

It was with great delight that the members of the Men's Social Staff of Toronto heard that LT-Colonel Barnard, from London, had come to a meeting with them. The meeting place at Sherbourne Street was packed with men and a number of women to hear the Colonel's message.

Colonel Morehen opened the meeting, and God came very near as Commandant Back and Mrs. Commandant Truck led us to the Source of all Grace.

A number of testimonies which were given were intensely interesting. One young man testified to the fact that he was convicted of sin a few years ago while listening to an Open-air meeting in New York. He is now a uniformed Salvationist. A sister comrade related an incident which took place in one of our Industrial Stores just recently. "A woman came into the Industrial Store to buy some clothes," she said. "The price was named for a certain article, but while deciding whether to take it or not, another woman offered to give fifty cents more than the price asked. The first woman, laying her hand on the bidder's shoulder, said: 'This is not an auction room, this is The Salvation Army.'"

Field-Major Sheard sang, and Brigadier Frazer told of the leadings of God in his life.

Following Captain Hilda Broom's solo, LT-Colonel Barnard, who was warmly introduced by the Men's Social Secretary, gave a thought-provoking address, passing on many beautiful thoughts.

"Love is a channel through which flows the balm of the soul," he declared. "Love turns night into day, pain into joy, despair into hope, and seeming defeat into victory."

With the singing of the old song, "I bring my heart to Jesus," this very helpful meeting closed.—H.B.

## AT MIMICO REFORMATORY

The afternoon meeting, held at this institution, proved to be a soul-stirring time. Led by Colonel Morehen, the singing of "What a Friend we have in Jesus," with which the meeting commenced, was a whole-hearted effort. Major White led the responsive Scripture reading and added a few words of exhortation and encouragement to the men for a better and nobler life.

Field-Major Sheard sang impressively, "Mother's Prayer," after which Colonel Morehen told of his conversion in The Army and urged these present to step out and begin to "live," and enjoy the "happy religion."

LT-Colonel Barnard, in his message, particularly emphasized the importance of obedience to the call of God, urging the sinner to accept Salvation, through Jesus Christ. Numbers of men seemed greatly impressed as the Colonel appealed to them to decide to abstain from, and start heavenward.

## AT AUGUSTA AVENUE WORKING MEN'S HOME

A splendid crowd congregated at Augusta Avenue Working Men's Home to welcome LT-Colonel Barnard on Sunday evening, when a stirring Salvation meeting was held. Colonel Morehen, after telling of his own experience of Salvation, presented LT-Colonel Barnard, who gave a telling message. One man surrendered his life to the Christ of Calvary.

Assisting during the day was Major White and other officers of the Men's Social Department.—V.E.

## "EVERY HOUR AND EVERY POWER FOR CHRIST"

LT-COLONEL BARNARD, OUR I.H.Q. VISITOR, FINDS NUMEROUS WAYS OF "REDEEMING THE TIME"

LT-COLONEL BARNARD, of International Headquarters, believes thoroughly in the motto, "Every hour and every power for Christ and duty," and lives and works accordingly. He says, "I have no time for pleasure-hunting and sightseeing, so when I found I had a couple of hours to spare in Montreal on Sunday night I got as many of my party together as I could and off we went to the meeting at No. 1 Citadell, and a right royal welcome they gave us too."

He manifested the same spirit at Quebec. As soon as he got ashore he was greeted by Staff-Captain Harbours and Captain Van Room, he wanted to know what was going on in the way of soul-saving activities, and was soon on his way to the Metropole, where he conducted a red-hot Salvation meeting, at the close of

which he particularly spoke of Jesus as a Friend who would stand by his hearers in the new country to which they were going, and urged them to accept Him as a personal Saviour.

At the close of the meeting a passenger came to the Colonel and said that he had come to the meeting with decided leanings toward scepticism, but as the meeting had gone on, his doubts had taken wings and now above everything else he wanted this Friend of Whom so much had been said. The Colonel accompanied the man to his cabin, where they knelt and prayed together to the Friend of sinners who never turns away those who seek fellowship with Him.

Similar services were held on two nights during the week. On Friday night a meeting was announced to be held in the Lounge at 8.15, and as the time approached all games were laid aside and a large number of passengers gathered. During this meeting Sir James Gunson, who was among the cabin passengers, made a presentation of sixty Bibles to as many boys who were of The Army's party. So with His Word as a guide and His Friendship as a safeguard, The Army endeavors to give these lads a start in their new home equipped with the essentials of success.

During his stay among us, LT-Colonel Barnard will make a whirlwind tour of inspection of the Men's Social Institutions, the phase of Army work to which he has devoted the entire thirty-four years of his Officer-ship.

## CADETS MAKE CAPTURES

Indoors and Outdoors

An interesting and successful Open-air meeting was recently conducted by seven men-Cadets on the corner of Wilton Square and Yonge Streets. One soul sought pardon at the drum-head, and another was led to the Temple Corps, and there he found the Saviour. In the meantime one of the Cadets took a man to the Dundas Hotel and paid for his night's lodging. "Well done, Dauntless seven."

The Cadets' Band conducted very interesting services of music and sang recently at Riverdale and Brook Avenue Corps. These services were planned by Captain Lorimer. Commandant Ham presided over each festival. They were assisted by Captain Ethel Maxwell, who sang two solos in each service. Field-Major Urquhart also favored us with a solo at Brook Avenue. At the close of the service at Brook Avenue six young people were found at the mercy-seat as a result of an appeal made by Commandant Ham.



Lieut-Colonel Barnard

which a young man volunteered to the mercy-seat for Salvation and service.

On the voyage from the Old Country the Colonel had charge of a party of ninety-four new Canadians, composed of boys going to farms, domestics, widows, and wives joining their husbands on this side.

The boisterous Atlantic was in a particularly good humor and treated the voyagers to a very smooth passage. This afforded the Colonel opportunities for the work so dear to his heart, which he eagerly seized upon.

At 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, and again in the afternoon and evening, he conducted meetings on the steerage deck. There were fine attendances, and hearty singing of songs requested by the audience, and Scripture messages from the Colonel. In the evening he made an appeal, in

## ARMY PEACEMAKERS

How our Police Court Officers assist the Law with Morality Work

In the police courts of our cities Army Officers render valuable aid to the authorities. The following report from Adjutant Amy Wood, of Peterboro, is typical of what is done in other centres.

Morality work forms the chief part of my duties (she writes). This means that the cases are dealt with



Adjutant Amy Wood

and endeavored to be settled out of Court. Thus their names do not go down in the Police Record. These cases include domestic troubles, neighbors' quarrels, incorrigible boys and girls, and troubles of all kinds. Some have threatened to commit suicide and do terrible things. On one occasion a man burnt his wife's wedding ring. Sometimes it is a nagging woman, sometimes it is a selfish, cranky husband, sometimes unruly, unmanageable children. These folks are reasoned with, and I try to show them how they can do better and how God can help them. If any will not take advice, they sooner or later have to appear before the Magistrate, and the law is meted out to them.

A boy who was very naughty was put under my care. He reported to me every week and was apparently doing better when he was overcome with another temptation and yielded. He was dealt with kindly and advised. He continued to report, and has done so much better that now he has ceased to report. The parents are very grateful for this and for the help and advice given and the good result.

It was reported that the mother of a large family was associating with questionable people and neglecting to home. The father went to another country to try and do better. He worked hard in order to get his family with him. Instead of the wife cooperating with him as she ought, she spent the money he sent and there was nothing to show for it. This home was visited and the wife was dealt with kindly, given advice, and asked to cooperate with her husband and take care of the children.

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

WINDSOR—Thursday, June 7 (Hospital Graduation Exercises).

\*HAMILTON—Saturday, June 9 (Musical Festival).

\*HAMILTON—Sunday, June 10 (Bandsmen's Councils).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 11, 8 p.m. (Self-Denial Inauguration).

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, June 14 (Opening of Exhibition).

EARLS COURT—Sunday, June 17 (Morning only).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 24 (Training Garrison Staff and Cadets will accompany).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 25 (3 p.m., Cadets' Dedication Service).

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO—Monday, June 25 (Commissioning of Cadets).

\*MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL—Thursday, June 28.

\*CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday and Sunday, June 30-July 1.

\*SUMMERSIDE—Monday, July 2.

\*SACKVILLE—Tuesday, July 3.

\*DORCHESTER—Wednesday, July 4.

\*Colonel Morehen and LT-Colonel Saunders will accompany.

\*Colonel Morehen and Major Church will accompany.

## NEWS FROM THE WEST

From the latest Canada West WAR CRY to hand we learn that LT-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were among the guests invited to meet H.E. The Governor-General (Viscount Willingdon) at the opening of the new institution for the Blind, a splendid institution on Portage Avenue, Winnipeg, in close proximity to our Training Garrison buildings.

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, is reported to be improving in health. He is still at the Grace Hospital, Vancouver, but hopes soon to return to Winnipeg.

Commandant and Mrs. Marstrand recently farewelled for Panama, at a meeting conducted by LT-Commissioner Rich in the Winnipeg Citadel.

# We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

**WILSON, Nell Eugene**—Last heard of from Moncton, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17037



**JAMES, David J., William T., Charles G., Albert E.**—The whereabouts of these four young men are being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. When last they were heard of in Port Hope, Ont., about twenty years ago. 17047

**HODGMAN, Maurice**—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of England. He has been missing for fifteen months. His last known address was Keene, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, his present whereabouts is urgently sought. 17066

**KIRK, Arthur**—Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion; engaged on the land. He left England under the care of Dr. Barnardo's Home. Last heard of in Niagara Falls, Ont., in 1927. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as his mother is very anxious for news. 17035

**BRAKE**—Age 34; height about 5 ft.; dark hair; hazel eyes and dark complexion; typist. Native of Manchester, England. Last heard of about four years ago. 17045

**KEEFE, David C.**—His last known address was care of Mrs. Donovan, Toronto, Ont., in 1915. He was born in Wool-

wich, England, and was sent to Canada from Dartford through the Industrial School when seven or eight years of age. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17072

**REED, Burt D.**—Left Sioux City, Iowa, several years ago. Served in the Canadian Army during the late war. In an automobile mechanic by trade. May be in Philadelphia. Mother and son anxious for news. 17074

**MARTIN, William Hugh**—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; native of Carleton Place. He is a motor driver by occupation. Also a farm laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17078

**POWER, Daniel**—Sister in England enquired. Age 34 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Left for Canada 1885. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17080

**JAMES, Henry and Arthur**—The whereabouts of these two young men is being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. Last heard of in Port Hope, Ont., twenty years ago. 17047

**McCAUSLAND, John Victor**—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. When last heard of was living in Coney Island, New York, but is a traveler, and may have left there. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16957

**HILL, George**—Age 55; height 5 ft. 10 in.; hair close cut; medium brown; eyes grey; complexion fair. Place of birth, Toronto. Occupation, baker. Left to look for work on farm in January, 1926. Mother is anxious for news. 17090

**LAFFIE, Harold**—Age 14 years; height 5 ft.; light-brown hair, brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. Left home in Toronto on April 23rd; nothing heard of him since. Was wearing a blue sweater, grey knickers, grey stockings, black boots, grey cap. Had a bicycle with him. Any news will be appreciated by his mother, who is very anxious. 17107

**YOUNG, Sydney Charles**—Age 18 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Engaged in farming; native of Bournemouth, England. When last heard of he was around Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 19027

**MENELL, Charles A.**—Scotch-Irish; age 58; weight 220 lbs.; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; prominent nose. Was in

Niagara Falls, Canada, 1918, left there several years ago. A railroad engineer by trade, may be working at construction work in a garage. Information regarding this man dead or alive, will be appreciated. 16779

**MILLARD, Frederick**—May be going by name of Freddy Thurlbeck, age 16 years. Was last heard of about six years ago when he was living at St. Julie, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16888



**FERGUSON, Robert Mc-Donough**—Age 35; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 135 lbs.; nationality, Scotch-Irish; fair hair; blue eyes; pale complexion; occupation, salesman. Last known address, in January, 1928, 619 Juliette Ave., Windsor, Ont. Physical peculiarities: Pinhead on left hand are drawn together; the result of childhood accident. Place and mother anxiously enquire. 17117

**DAVIES, Harry**—Age 53 years; height around 5 ft. 4 1/2 in.; medium brown hair, inclined to be bald on the top. He is a returned soldier, and has not been heard of since December, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, brother is very anxious to hear from him. 17015

**MOLLER, Rasmus Jorgen**—Born in Denmark, February 3rd, 1866. Dairyman by occupation. Has lived in Finland many years, but immigrated to Canada in July, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17117

**JOHNSON, William Richard**—Born on May 6th, 1908; fair complexion; hazel eyes; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 150 lbs.; a little taken off the end of the index finger, and the thumb is crooked. Last heard of in Powell River, B.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17033

**TAYLOR, Hugh Chester**—When last heard of he was living in Sudbury, Ont. January, 1926. Age 35 years; height 6 ft.; brown eyes; slight scar on one side of face. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17015

**BERIS, or VERIE, Albert**—Age 15

years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; well built; dark complexion. When last heard of was wearing a blue suit, brown overcoat and grey cap. Any information be appreciated by his mother. 17071

**WILSON, Nell Eugene**—Last heard of from Moncton, Ont. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion, dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17037

**WILKINS or WILKINSON, Sarah**—Daughter and only girl in town who her mother, if living. 17080

**JOHNSON, Emily**, nee Anderson, nee Janna—Native of Norway; married, born 1885; eyes brown. Last heard of 1913. Address at that time, Kipling P.O., Verrier, Ontario, Canada. Where is interesting information 17080

**WHITEHEAD, Mrs. Alice**, nee Alza Jones—Age 50; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair and eyes. Native of High Bridge, Berkshires. Thought to be a husband farming in Canada. Sister enquires. 17080

**TURPIN, Fred**—About 40 years of age. 5 ft. 9 in. in height. Fair hair, light eyes, fair complexion. Native of Hecomb, Wis. Left the Old Country, June, 1924. It is thought he may be around London, Ontario. Carboard-box maker by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17090

In the case of women, please send Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**WATTERS, Mrs. Isabella Teha-ig-ig**—Height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair hair; hazel eyes; shallow complexion. Native of Belfast, Ireland. Last heard of 1918. Was then in Montreal. 17090

**GOULD, Hetty**—Age 25; height 5 ft. 10 in.; medium hair. Last address was Morris Street, Halifax, N.S. 17117

**CROWLEY, Elizabeth Alken**—Age 38. Last heard of in Toronto. French enquire. 17117

**SALMON, Ellen**—English. Came to Canada some years ago. Sister in Bournemouth, England, anxious to get in touch with her. 17090

**SMITH, Mrs. Martha Ann**—Age 61; weight 180 lbs.; light-brown hair; hazel eyes; height about 5 ft. 6 in. Has two children, Cecil Arnett, Ralph Edna, and Ethel. Maiden name Lewis. Last seen in Ottaville, August, 1925. No hand enquires. 17090

**McLENNAN, Mary**—Age 82; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Left England for Canada five years ago. Sister enquires 17090

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# Circulation Chart

# MONTREAL I CHAMPIONS AGAIN

# COMING EVENTS

<b>Halifax Division</b>	
Halifax (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	910
Truro (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	285
Halifax II (Commandant Wells)	276
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	226
Yarmouth (Ensign Leach, Lieut. Hamilton)	200
Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. Volney)	185

<b>Hamilton Division</b>	
Hamilton IV (Comdant and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	576
Hamilton I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	550
Hamilton III (Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman)	315
Niagara Falls (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmis, Lieut. Smith)	285
Brantford (Field-Major and Mrs. Godden)	280
Orillia (Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer)	250
Hamilton II (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	250
St. Catharines (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	250
Galt (Commandant and Mrs. Graves)	225
Port Colborne (Captain Zartan, Lieut. Simpson)	225
Kitchener (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	200
Bridgeburg (Lieutenants Ford and Vain)	200
Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)	170

<b>London Division</b>	
St. Thomas (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	325
Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	270
London I (Commandant and Mrs. Laine)	250
Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kison)	210
Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	200
Owen Sound (Captain and Mrs. Gage)	180

<b>Montreal Division</b>	
Montreal I (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	950
Sherbrooke (Ensign and Mrs. Loran, Lieutenant Hallam)	316
Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	500
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	280
Montreal IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	200
Bellevue (Ensign and Mrs. White)	180
Pictou (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	170
Corvallis (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	155

<b>North Bay Division</b>	
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Down)	400
Sudbury (Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Loran)	225
North Bay (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	200
Sault Ste. Marie (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	200
Sault Ste. Marie II (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	180

<b>Ottawa Division</b>	
Ottawa I (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	600
Ottawa II (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	210
Ottawa (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	150

<b>Saint John Division</b>	
Moncton I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	525
Saint John I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	325
Fredricton (Field-Major and Mrs. Hisecock)	265
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	225
Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	225
Saint John II (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	180
Campton (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	150
Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Darby, Captain Hunt)	150
Saint John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	150

<b>Sydney Division</b>	
Sydney (Captain and Mrs. Everett)	250
Glace Bay (Captain and Mrs. Howett)	235
New Waterford (Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Charlton)	165
Whitby (Captain and Mrs. Mills)	160

## "DEEDS, NOT WORDS" — MONTREAL I MAKE GALLANT EFFORT — WHAT WILL THE EX-CHAMPIONS DO? — IS PETERBORO PLANNING A SURPRISE?

THEY'VE done it. I knew it. I said it. I dreamt it. I prophesied it. What is the IT? Surely you've guessed it.

Montreal I has recaptured the throne they lost, have again won the championship, regained the ashes, secured the palm, vanquished their adversary, and the rest of it.

In short, Montreal I is again the TERRITORIAL CHAMPION FOR "WAR CRY" SALES.

So those

### Mysterious Stirrings

about which we heard last week have stirred to some purpose. The mystery is unravelled, the riddle is solved, the cat is out of the bag, the stray hints have materialized into facts.

Commandant Gillingham's note published in last week's issue: "We have been quiet, but we have been thinking a great deal," was not mere words. "Deeds, not words," is the motto of these Heralds of the Metro-

"Send 50 more," came the appeal. It was done in double quick time. That makes the Montreal I figures soar to 950, against the 910 of Halifax I.

Ah, and what about the Halifaxians? Messems to see them in their hour of defeat donning the sackcloth and sitting 'neath the weeping willow.

Am I wrong? Of course I am. Not they! These Halifax I Heralds are of

### Stern Mettle

than that. "To Arms" shouts Adjutant Boshier. "To arms with the 'CRY.' Let us show Montreal I who

### Toronto East Division

Riverdale (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon, Lieutenant Wiseman)	600
Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	365
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	275
North Toronto (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Hervey)	270
East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	265
Oshawa (Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourne)	260
Peterboro (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	250
Parliament Street (Ensign Davies, Lieutenant Piche)	225
Bedford Park (Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	200
Cobourg (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	155

### Toronto West Division

Lipincott (Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	375
Brook Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)	290
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	250
West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieut. Ward)	240
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	225
Ligar Street (Ensign Kettle, Captain Hurst)	180
Scarlett Plains (Ensign and Mrs. Richardson)	160
Earls Court (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	175
Toronto I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe)	170
Toronto Temple (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	160

### Windsor Division

Windsor I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	350
Windsor II (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	275
Windsor III (Ensign Hickling and Mrs. Richardson)	225
Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)	150
Windsorburg (Adjutant Chittenden, Ensign Stoken)	150

we are. Let us roll these usurpers in the dust. Let us turn their song of triumph into a dirge of woe. Shall Halifax be defeated? Never!"

So these erstwhile champions, who were champions before the champions regained the championship, mean business. Now for a merry tussle.

And Peterboro! Peterboro had a boomers' tale recently. Ensign Green held a council of war apparently. What was the subject under discussion? Does Peterboro intend a sur-

### OUR ROLL OF HONOR

#### This Week's Increase

Montreal I	50
Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham	

prise attack on the Territorial Champions? Are they now making subtle and secret plans? Are they intending to give us all the shock of our lives with a sudden, dazzling, increased order?

Well, there's

### Something in the Wind,

believe me.

And, by the way, why leave it to Montreal, Halifax and Peterboro? Are these not but three of many Corps? Let me make it quite clear, in case any are under misapprehension, that all Corps are eligible to take part in this valiant effort. By the loss of the position of some of the Corps in the Circulation Chart it would seem that some were not quite clear on this point.

Anyway, we know now. And we may see some surprise moves as a result.

Here's hoping to

—C. M. Rising.

### MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

(Continued from page 11)

possible, and the schoolhouse saw her no more. From the standpoint of the long-suffering teacher, it was a decided relief that Marie preferred the hills and the desert to the schoolhouse. It was evident that on the rare occasions in which she graced the schoolhouse with her presence, the entire class seemed to catch her spirit, and were as unmanageable as the wild thing on the hills.

And Jose could not help but notice that in its own inimitable way, nature was teaching this mountain child, and that into her character she was absorbing the strength of the hills and the beauty of sky and plain. With this he was content. It did not occur to him that his views on the education of Marie might not coincide with the views of the county authorities.

(To be continued)

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### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Toronto Temple—Mon., June 11.  
Toronto Temple—Mon., June 25 (3 p.m.).  
Massey Hall—Mon., June 25 (8 p.m.).

Barrie—Sat.-Sun., July 7-8.  
COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Walkerville, Sun., June 24.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Lansing, Sun., June 14; Orangeville, Sun., June 24.  
BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal I, Thurs., June 7; Verdun, Sun., June 10; Pictou, Sun., June 16-17.

MAJOR CAMERON: Timmins, Sat.-Tues., June 9-12; North Bay, Sat.-Sun., June 16-17.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Halifax I, Sat.-Mon., June 23-25; Windsor, N.S., Tues., June 26; Truro, Wed., June 27; New Glasgow, Thurs., June 28.

MAJOR OWEN: New Aberdeen, Thurs., June 7; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., June 9-10; Glace Bay, Thurs., June 14; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., June 16-17; Westmount, Sun., June 17; North Sydney, Wed., June 20.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Sun., June 10; Penelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Norham, Sun., June 17; Hurlston, Mon., June 18; Bedford Park, Sun., June 24.

MAJOR SPARKS: Fairbank, Thurs., June 7; Ligar Street, Wed., June 17; Scarlett Plains, Fri., June 22; Orangeville, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Todmorden, Sun., June 10; Penelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Norham, Sun., June 17; Hurlston, Mon., June 18; Bedford Park, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Dresden, Fri., June 8; Wallaceburg, Sat.-Mon., June 9-11.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Todmorden, Sun., June 10; Penelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Norham, Sun., June 17; Hurlston, Mon., June 18; Bedford Park, Sun., June 24.

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STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Dresden, Fri., June 8; Wallaceburg, Sat.-Mon., June 9-11.

### HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Galway.  
BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Ritchie.

DANFORTH: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell.  
EAST TORONTO: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley.

GREENWOOD: Wed., June 27th, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Ham.  
NORTH TORONTO: Thurs., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

PARLIAMENT STREET: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.  
RHODES AVENUE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

RIVERDALE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign McGillivray.  
TODMORDEN: Wed., June 21st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter.

WOODBINE: Tues., June 12th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Chapman.  
YORKVILLE: Thurs., June 21st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Campbell.

BROCK AVENUE: Wed., June 20th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.  
DOVERCOURT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.

EARLS COURT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.  
FAIRBANK: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Tiffin.

LANSING: Wed., June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.  
LIPPINCOTT: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

LIGAR STREET: Thurs., June 28th, 2.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.  
MOUNT DENNIS: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

ROWNTREE: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.  
SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

SWANSEA: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.  
TORONTO I: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

WEST TORONTO: Mon., June 11th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Mont.  
WYCHWOOD: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major McBae.

TEMPLE: Tues., June 19th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

(See page 9)

# The WAR CR

## THE ARMY IN DORCHESTER PRISON

(See page 3)

**The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland**

TORONTO 2, JUNE 9th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

## Verdun Goes Over the Top

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—During a recent week-end Envoy Hewlett, of Sandwich, conducted our services. The Envoy is a sterling Salvationist, and with his vigorous and efficient services brought out what was very interesting. On Sunday morning, May 13th, Adjutant Kerr, of London, conducted the meeting. His address especially was helpful. During the service, a **WALKER** was mentioned at the foot of the Cross seeking forgiveness. Members of the Corps arduously engaged with Self-Denial. Numerous encouraging comments from citizens have been heard concerning our Open-air work.—C.-S. A. P. Simister.

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On Sunday, May 6th, Envoy Alward was with us. Throughout the day his messages were very helpful. God's presence was much felt in every service. At the close of the day we rejoiced over TEN surrenders being made. The Open-air and inside meetings were well attended, also a record attendance was registered at the Company Meeting.—D.M.S.

## Cheerful Givers

**SAIN'T JOHN III** (Commandant and Mrs. Woolley).—On a recent Sunday we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Knight. Their messages were a source of blessing to many. The meetings on Moth-day were well attended. Captain Helliwell was the Women's Club speaker at the morning meeting. In the evening meeting Commandant and Mrs. Green held the fort. Mrs. Green spoke of her own experience of the gifts of the Holy Spirit to the glory of our mother. During the meeting the comrades and friends laid their self-denial gifts on the altar. Commandant Green asking God's blessing on the gifts so offered. The service was closed by the Cross being sung, followed by the

### tured after Meeting

**MIMICO** (Captain Russell, Lieutenant Boyd)—Sunday, May 13th was a good day at our Corps. Commencing at Knee-Drill, God's presence was felt all through the day. In the Holiness meeting the Captain brought in the idea of Mother's Day. He held the altar for a while very feelingly. "My mother's prayers have followed me." In the Salvation meeting the spirit of Mother's Day was made dwell upon. Three sisters gave rends. Prayer-union and God's voice continued to speak after the meeting was closed so the comrades got down to pray again and three more sisters gave rends. There were three men who had been a great inspiration in the Corps to both young and old, but had lately slipped aside.

## Juniors and Seniors Caught

HAMILTON, IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieutenant Grant)—Last night the "Theodore Roosevelt" was in the harbor. The Commandant and his Secretary, Commandant Riches and his wife, visited us for the first Sunday in the month. We had been looking forward to this, and, in particular, Sunday, and we received much blessing. We had a very large crowd of people on board. The Commandant was right at home as he knew many of the comrades who stationed themselves on the ship. Commandant Riches gave a short talk which made us realize that we were fighting a real war. The "Theodore Roosevelt" is a Company Meeting in the afternoon and the Young People's Open-air at night. The "Theodore Roosevelt" is a Young People's Salvation meeting where TWO young people accepted Christ. The "Theodore Roosevelt" is a close of the night meeting. J.K.N.

## “India’s Millions”

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Goddard)—Week-end meetings, led by Envoys Alward and Burditt, drew record crowds at the open-air, which lasted from 10:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. The big Day was very successful. Sunday morning God's presence was very much felt. Sunday afternoon a good crowd was present to hear the lecture on "India's Future." The evening night the "Air Service" yielded good results. The message was read from Brother Bunlop, who has not been able to get out since last November. A welcome was extended to Mr. J. H. Barstow and the close of the service was a prayer for the close of the year. Three souls sought Salvation.

Wheat, C.

On Sunday, May 20th, when we brought our Self-Denial campaign to a close, wonderful things of blessing were accomplished. The Young People's Corps held a victorious Altar Service. After the Company Meeting the Band and Singers paraded to the fair grounds and gave a short Festival of music and song. We believe many were reached who never attend any place of worship. Our next Altar Service is conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden. We can report a smashed target, and best of all TWENTY souls for Christ. The Young People's Corps is carrying on a most victorious Sunday campaign and a real time of soul-winning. Our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Lawlins, are leaving no stone unturned.

### A Notable Victory

**SHERBROOKE** (Ensign and Mrs. Larnan, Lieutenant Hallam)—We were favored with a visit from Adjutant "Happy Jack" Adams last week. His visits are always most refreshing were experienced. The Adjutant's meetings were conducted in characteristic style, a special feature being the recognition of the "lighter" side of the company. The Company Meeting was visited on Sunday afternoon, and at night we had one of the greatest meetings of the year. This "year" has known for years. During the wind-up a brother, who had been a backslider for fifteen years, volunteered to the mercy-seat, and a great blessing was the result of this brother's real repentance. God is working in our midst, and His people are reaching out for the "lost" ones. We are believing in greater things.

**MONTREAL MEN'S  
SOCIAL CORPS**

## A Spirit of Revival

[illegible]

**THE CHALLENGE OF  
THE CROSS**  
Training Garrison Staff leads  
Inspiring Meetings

[illegible]

## Every Branch Increases

**BOWNTREE** Captain Keeling, Lieut-  
enant Hogarth) on Sunday, May 10th,  
we had with us Colonel Taylor and  
Brigadier Burrows for the morning ser-  
vice. The Colonel delivered a most im-  
portant message. His Sermon was a  
valuable contribution; it was wonderfully  
timely. It was far ahead of last year's.  
On Monday, May 21st, Fairbank Scout Troop  
put on a very interesting program in aid  
of Self-Denial. The sum of \$123.86 was  
raised. Two couples were enrolled as  
May 6th, a man and his wife, and  
four children were enrolled as June  
Soldiers a few Sundays ago—E. Ke-

## Loved Ones Gone Before

**TORONTO TEMPLE** (adjutant) Mrs. McRae. There are many sorrowing hearts at the Temple Corps in account of the loss of loved ones. Brother Dew, an adherent of the Corps, has been most devoted Army friend, has been increased of his wife, Brother Queen named the loss of a sister after his illness. Brother Noble has been called to his reward. This parade was converted during his life through the ministrations of the Soldiers and Locals who visited him. Funeral service was conducted by the mandant Blackman. Sisters Mrs. Bue and many of the sickening sang a duet, and a number of friends paid a full tribute of respect and sympathy.

**On Monday, June 11**  
**at 8 p.m.**

in the  
**TORONTO TEMPLE**

# SELF-DENIAL INGATHERING

Declaration of Divisional and Territorial  
Self-Denial Results

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

Supported by

**Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and the Territorial Headquarters Staff**

Music by the Lisgar Street and Yorkville Bands

## Welcome Visitors ·

**DRESDEN** (Captain Bloss, Lieutenant Bryant)—Our fighting force was greatly strengthened on Saturday and Sunday May 26th and 27th, by the presence of Sergeant-Major J. D. Coull, Songster-Leader and Mrs. T. Coull, and Gauda-bus, a soloist, from Ottawa. On Saturday night a large crowd gathered around the Open-Air, and a number voiced their appreciation of the singing and playing. The Sergeant-Major, who is a very able speaker, was in charge all day Sunday, and much blessing was pronounced upon the Open-Air singing and playing of these comrades. We rejoiced over **TWO** seekers.—R.

## A Talk about the Social

HUNTSVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Murgatroyd)—This Corps extended a cordial welcome to Major Thompson, of Toronto, on May 20th. His messages were most interesting and helpful. In the afternoon meeting the Major delivered a splendid address on the Social Work of The Army. Attendances all day were splendid.—Mrs. Keith.

## Two Souls Find Christ

**EARLESGOURT** (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—On Sunday, May 26th, the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Alderman. The service was very good, was a spiritual feast, and at the close our hearts were gladdened by the sight of two souls at the foot of the Cross. During the afternoon open-air the Band was assisted by the singing of the women in the street and play for an invalid who was near the river; the boys went and played "Shin" we gather at the River? The afternoon singing was by the women in Free-and-Easy, and the testimonies were a means of great blessing to us all. All through the day God was with and for us, and the day was well accomplished in the district.—W.A.A.

## Women Warriors Lead

MONTREAL, VIII. (Captain Toms, Lieutenants Payne.)—We had with us all day Sunday, May 27th, Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald. At night Captain Ritchie assisted. We rejoiced over SIX seekers kneeling at the Cross, one a backslider for whom we have been praying for many months. Our week-night Young People's meetings are still progressing. We had the splendid attendance of sixty-nine last Monday night.—Corps Correspondent.